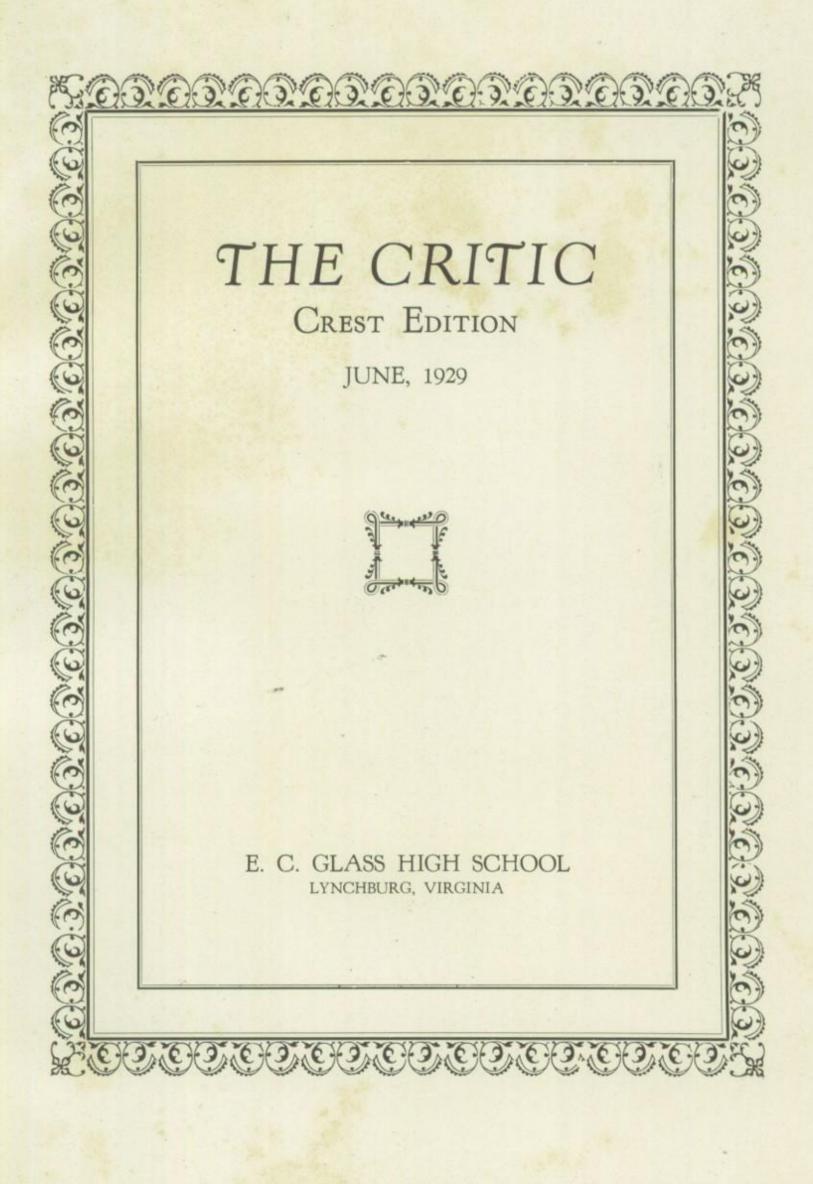
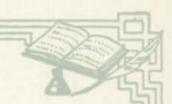


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TO

ADDIE TAYLOR EURE

OUR FACULTY ADVISER, TEACHER, AND FRIEND, WE, THE CRITIC STAFF OF
1929 DEDICATE THIS VOLUME OF THE
CRITIC-CREST.





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Class Flower: Forget-Me-Not

Motto: "Possumus quia posse videmur"

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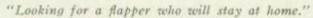
Vale

MANA FAUBER, '29

Come classmates, linger no longer,
Life's conquest we must begin;
The bars arc down, the road runs straight,
To the goal that each must win.
We see it bright and glowing
Through the misty veil of the years,
Lighting the distant horizon,
Fringing the cloud of fears.

As the knights of yore, we sally forth,
On the challenging Highway of Life.
We haste to meet our destiny
Of sorrow, joy, or strife.
But, Alma Mater, our love for you
Will endure to the end of the quest;
The memory of long-past yesterdays,
Of ideals, and friendships blest.





JOHN ADAMS "THUG"

Ambition: To go a term without going to Saturday School

Basket-ball, '28, '29; Band; Orchestra; Anspach Hi-Y; Hi-Y; Dramatic Club.

> "Hang sorrow! Care 'ill kill a cat, And therefore let's be merry."

KATHLEEN ADAMS "KITTY"

Ambition: To love and be loved.

W. A. T. C.; O. G. A.; Jr. G. H. S. C.; G. H. S. C.; B² Club; Commercial Club; O. A. T.; Athletic Association.

"By nature born a friend to glee and merriment."

ALICE ADKERSON "ALICIA"

Ambition: 'To be, or not to be, something.

Wilsonian Literary Society; Dramatic Club; French Club; High Times Staff, '28, '29; Girls' Basket-ball Team, '28, '29; G. H. S. C.; Vice-President of Athletic Association; Captain of Swimming Team; A. A.

"I know it is a sin, For me to sit and grin-"

WILLIAM HERBERT ADKINS "ROJO"

Ambition: To do something.

Critic Staff, '28, '29; Spanish Club; Honor League; Athletic Association; Track, '29; High Times, '29.

"The rude sea grew civil at her song."

DOROTHY MAE AGEE

Ambition: To accompany Fritz Kreisler

President, Adelphian Debating Society; President, French Club; Secretary, Quill and Scroll Society; Corresponding Secretary, Dramatic Club; Debating Team, '28, '29; Public Speaking, '27; G. H. S. C.; Athletic Association; Wilsonian Literary Society; Honor League; Associate Editor of High Times; National Honor Society.

"He is well paid that is well satisfied."

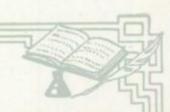
LESTER H. ALFORD

Ambition: To be the big dog of Wall Street. Commercial Club; Band and Orchestra; Athletic

Association; Honor League.









"Born for success she seems, With grace to win, with heart to hold."

WINAFRED ALLEN "WINNIE"

Ambition: To illustrate for "Vogue."

Vice - President, Wilsonian Literary Society; Alumni Editor of the Critic; Historian, Crest Staff; Associate Editor, High Times; G. H. S. C.; Athletic Association; Jr. G. H. S. C.; Honor League.

"Her life was earnest work, not play."

LOUISE ALMOND

Ambition: To censor the press.

Garland-Rodes High School Club; Jr. G. H. S. C.; G. H. S. C.; Assistant Advertising Manager of Critic; Reporter on High Times; Mouthful Editor of High Times; Assistant Literary Editor of Critic; French Club; Assistant Literary Editor of Crest; Literary Editor of Crest; Literary Editor of Crest; Wilsonian Literary Society; Quill and Scroll; Athletic Association; National Honor Society.

"Better be small and shine Than great and cast a shadow."

ABE AMOWITZ "ABIE"

Ambition: To be a well-known physician. Spanish Club; Athletic Association; Honor League; Band.

"Her air, her manners, all who saw admired." LOUISE THERESA M. ATKINSON "LOUISE"

Ambition: To go abroad, then travel.

Wilsonian Literary Society, President for '28, '29; G. H. S. C.; David Garrick Players; Athletic Association; French Club; Honor League; Senior Girls' Council; Crest Staff, '29; National Honor Society.

"True to himself, True to his friends, True to his duty always."

ASHBY W. BALDOCK

Ambition: To become second "Bill" Tilden.

Garland-Rodes Business Manager, Critic, '26; Advertising Manager, Critic, '28; Editor-in-Chief, Critic-Crest, '29; President, Hi-Y, '29; Tennis Team, '27, Manager, '28, Captain, '29; Home Room Representative Honor League; Athletic Association; Track Squad, '28, '29; Vice-President, French Club, '29; Wilsonian Literary Society; Vice-President, Adelphian Debating Society, '29; President, Quill and Scroll Society, '29; David Garrick Players; Assistant Editor, Critic-Crest, '28; Library Assistant, '27, '28, '29; Senior Council.

"He had that merry glance that seldom lady's heart resists."

BERNARD BALDWIN "BUSTER"

Ambition: To be notorious.

President of Dramatic Club, '28; Business Manager of Dramatic Club, '29; David Garrick Quartette; President of Freshman Class, '25; President of Sophomore Class, '27; Football Squad, '25; Manager of Football, '27, '28; Critic-Crest Staff; High Times Staff, '25, '26; Anspach Hi-Y; Glee Club; Honor League; A. A.



"How can I study with love affairs on my brain?"

LURLINE BAILEY "LURLINE"

Ambition: To average 98 on French.

French Club; Adelphian Debating Club; Wilsonian Literary Society; G. H. S. C.; Honor League; Athletic Association.

"Happy am I; from care I'm free. Why aren't they all contented like me?"

ROBERT H. BALLAGH, Jr. "BOBBY"

Ambition: To be successful.

E. C. Glass Hi-Y; High Times Reporter; Quill and Scroll; Baseball Squad, '28, '29; French Club; David Garrick Players; Athletic Association.

"Ah, why should life all labour be?"

JASON BALLOU "JASON"

Ambition: To be a success.

Band; Orchestra; Adelphian Debating; High School Representative in Public Speaking, '27, '28; Representative in Duke Declamation Contest, '29; Hi-Y; French Club; Dramatic Club; Track, '27, '28, Captain, '29.

"Studious to please, yet not ashamed to fail."

VIRGINIA BARRET "JINKS"

Ambition: To run a summer resort for young bachelors.

French Club; Wilsonian Literary Society; Glee Club; Jr. Girls' High School Club; High School Chorus; Critic-Crest Staff; Honor League; Athletic Association.

"Beautiful behavior is the finest of all arts."

MARGARET BEARDSWORTH "MARGARET"

Ambition: To write readable and publishable books.

Quill and Scroll; French Club; Wilsonian Literary Society; Jr. Girl Reserves; G. H. S. C.; Critic Staff; Honor League; A. A.; National Honor Society.

"The boy worth while is the one that can smile, When everything goes dead wrong."

GEORGE BELL, Jr. "CUPPY"

Ambition: To invent a sweet eraser to go on girls' pencils who chew them.

High Times Staff, '27; Dramatic Club, '28, '29; French Club; Treasurer of Wilsonian Literary Society, '29; Chaplain of Lynchburg Hi-Y, '28, '29; Critic-Crest Staff; Honor League; A. A.; President, National Honor Society.







"Yea grant, altho' he had much wit He was very shy of using it."

JESSE BERGER "JESSE"

Ambition: To be an aviator.

Commercial Club; Football Squad; Track; Honor League; Athletic Association.

"There is great ability in knowing how to conceal one's ability."

DOROTHY BLANKENSHIP "DOT"

Ambititon: To go to California.

Athletic Association; Spanish Club; Jr. G. H. S. C.; Honor League.

"Much study is wearisome to the flesh."

ALLEN BREWER "CAPT." BREWER

Ambition: To bluff Mr. Lewis, Mr. Davis, and Mr. Isley all the same day.

Adelphian Debating Society; Spanish Club; Track, '28; Football Letter-Man, '28; Athletic Association; Honor League; Debating Squad, '28.

"A tender heart, a will inflexible."

GLADYS M. BROCKENBROUGH "GLADYS"

Ambition: To finish college.

Girls' High School Club; Wilsonian Literary Society; Honor League; Athletic Association.

"Her face makes sunshine in the cloudy places."

LOUISE BROWNING "BILLY"

Ambition: To nurse.

W. A. T. C.; O. G. A.; Commercial Club; B² Club; Athletic Association.

"Music hath charms— And so have women!"

DOUGLAS EUGENE BRYANT "DOUG"

Ambition: To marry a good cook plus an economical housekeeper.

Spanish Club; Adelphian Debating Society; Football Squad, '26, '27, team, '28; Track Team, '27, '28; Athletic Association; Honor League; High Point Man, Interclass Track, '28.



"Wisdom is one of the greatest gifts of nature."

HOWARD BURCH "URCHIN"

Ambition: To get a job winding an eight-day clock.

President of Commercial Club; Baseball, '28, '29; O. A. T.; O. G. A.; Athletic Association.

"She's pretty to walk with, And witty to talk with, And pleasant, too, to think on."

JANIE BURNHAM "JAY"

Ambition: To get 75 on Math.

Senior Basket-ball Team; Swimming Team; Glee Club; Honor League; Athletic Association.

"Always laugh when you can. It's a cheap medicine."

RUBY BYRD "BYRD"

Ambition: To get a good meal ticket.

G. H. S. C.; Athletic Association; Honor League; French Club; Inter-Scholastic Basket-ball; Glee Club.

"Kings are like stars, they rise and set, they have The worship of the world, but no repose."

THOMAS DORNIN CALDWELL "TOM"

Ambition: To be viceroy of Australia.

Business Manager, Dramatic Club; Treasurer, Adelphian Debating Society; Honor League; French Club; Hi-Y; Wilsonian Literary Society; High Times Staff; Student Council.

"He was the mildest mannered man."

RAYMOND CAMPBELL "RAYMOND"

Ambition: To be a court reporter.

Commercial Club; W. A. T. C.; O. G. A.; Athletic Association.

"Modesty becomes a young man."

ROLAND A. CAMPBELL "ROLAND"

Ambition: To be Buster Keaton's double.

Spanish Club; Honor League; Athletic Asso-









"I love fool's experiments. I'm always making them."

ANDREW J. CANADA "SHOT"

Ambition: To be ambitious. Spanish Club; Hi-Y; Athletic Association.

"For life is not life without delight."

STELLA CHAPMAN "FUNNY FACE"

Ambition: To be a musician.

O. G. A.; Commercial Club; Basket-ball Team; Senior O. A. T.; Junior O. A. T.; Honor League; Athletic Association.

"I'll be merry and free;
I'll be sad for nobody."

LUCY ARCHER CHIPLEY "LUCITANIA"

Ambition: To run a hot-dog stand.

Secretary of Jr. G. H. S. C.; G. H. S. C.; Dramatic Club; Wilsonian Literary Society; French Club; *High Times* Staff; Basket-ball Team; Swimming Team; Honor League Representative; Athletic Association; National Honor Society.

"Work first and then rest."

MABLE MARGARETTA CHIPLEY "CHIP"

Ambition: To study music.

Quill and Scroll; S. A. P.; Assignment Editor of High Times; G. H. S. C.; Athletic Association.

"And laughter holding both his sides."

FRED CLARK "FROGGIE"

Ambition: Out-bull Mr. Lewis in Social Problems.

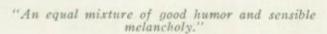
Track, '26, '27; Football, '27, Captain, '28; Treasurer, Athletic Association, '27-'28; Hi-Y; Secretary, French Club; Stage Manager, Dramatic Club, '26, '27, '28, '29; Acting President, Athletic Association, Fall, '28, President, '29.

"Her ways are ways of pleasantness and all her paths are peace."

MARTHA LOUISE CLARK "SNOOKS"

Ambition: To be an expert on musical instruments of all kinds.

Honor League; French Club; Wilsonian Literary Society; Athletic Association; Glee Club.



NELL CLINGENPEEL "SANDA"

Ambition: To have my dreams come true. Wilsonian Literary Society; Lee Literary Society; French Club; Athletic Association.

"She is good natured, good humored, and free."

SEDORAH M. COCHRAN "DOANN"

Ambition: To have "Dream House" come true.
G. H. S. C.; Wilsonian Literary Society; Spanish Club; Honor League.

"All love is sweet, given or returned."

GLADYS COFFEE "GLAD"

Ambition: To be a success in the business world.

B² Club; O. G. A.; President, W. A. T. C., '28; Jr. Class Typist; High Times Typist; Commercial Club; Athletic Association; Honor League; Jr. and Sr. O. A. T.; Glee Club.

"The secret of success is constancy of purpose."

MARGARET COX "BENNY"

Ambition: To be a college graduate.

French Club; High Times Reporter; Library Assistant; Honor League; Athletic Association; National Honor Society.

"She walks in the path of friendly hearts."

RUTH CREWS "RUTHY"

Ambition: To go abroad.

G. H. S. C.; Athletic Association; Interclass Basket-ball; Glee Club; Varsity Team.

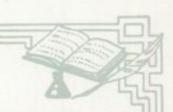
"Merry as the day is long."

GRIER CARSON "KIT"

Ambition: To enjoy life. Athletic Association.









"Let knowledge grow from more to more."

ROSA E. CALLAHAN "ROSA"

Ambition: To be worth a million.

Wilsonian Literary Society; French Club; Glee Club; Honor League; Athletic Association; National Honor Society.

"With a jest on her tongue and a smile on her lips, She's bubbling with fun to her finger tips."

KALYPSO COSTAN "MONKEY"

Ambition: To go to Greece.

French Club; Athletic Association; Honor League; Girl Reserve.

"I hate nobody: I am in charity with the world."

ELSIE DANIEL "RED"

Ambition: To be a good stenographer.

B² Club; Commercial Club; O. G. A.; W. A. T. C.; Athletic Association; Honor League; O. A. T.

"The first in glory as in peace."

ANN DAVIS "ORPHAN ANNIE"

Ambition: To go places, see people, and do things.

G. H. S. C.; Odds and Ends, '25, '26; High Times Staff, '26, '27; Wilsonian Literary Society; Dramatic Club, '27; Critic Staff, '28; Athletic Association; Vice-President, Dramatic Club, '28.

"She was ever precise in promise keeping."

DORIS ELIZABETH DAVIS "SHORTY"

Ambition: To be a missionary.

Commercial Club; O. G. A.; W. A. T. C.; Athletic Association; Junior and Senior O. A. T.; Honor League.

"Let thy speech be better than silence or be silent."

RONALD DAVIS "MAC"

Ambition: To graduate.

Commercial Club; Athletic Association; Football Squad, '27; Basket-ball Squad, '27; Football, Varsity, '28.



"Ladies, dear ladies, please leave me alone!"

WARREN TRENT DICKERSON "PAUL"

Ambition: To get a job tearing leaves off the calendar.

French Club; Critic Staff; Hi-Y; Athletic Association.

"Knowledge is power."

WILLIAM DUNNINGTON "BILLY"

Ambition: To pass French.

Sports Editor, High Times; Editor-in-Chief, High Times; Quill and Scroll; Track Squad, '29; Dramatic Club; Athletic Association.

"I'll be merry and free,"
I'll be sad for nobody."

ELIZABETH ELLIS

Ambition: To finish L. H. S.

Honor League; Athletic Association; O. G. A.; W. A. T. C.; Commercial Club; O. A. T.

"So quiet, so patient, so loving and true."

DORIS EWERS "DORRY"

Ambition: To be a typical college girl.

Lee Literary Society; Wilsonian Literary Society; French Club; Athletic Association.

"The mildest manners with the bravest mind."

MANA IOLA FAUBER "MANA"

Ambition: To secure a one-way ticket on "Dream Train."

Athletic Association; Honor League; G. H. S. C.; Quill and Scroll; National Honor Society; Wilsonian Literary Society; French Club; Assistant Exchange Editor of Critic; Critic-Crest Staff; Class Poet.

"It is the men who cause the women to dislike each other."

EDGAR T. FERRELL, JR. "CHET"

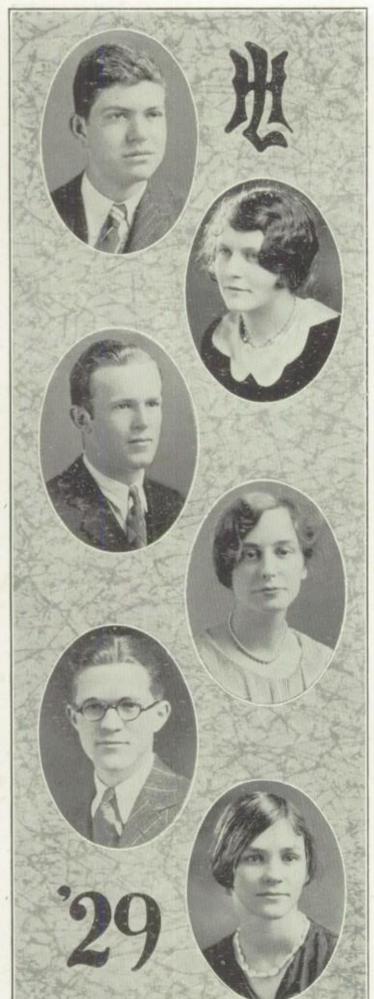
Ambition: To try to always be a sensible and well-bred gentleman!

Wilsonian Literary Society; Hi-Y; Dramatic Club; Spanish Club; Vice-President, Spanish Club, '28; Track Team, '28, '29, Captain, '29; Critic-Crest Staff, '29; High Times Staff, '28, '29; Honor League; Athletic Association.









"It is the mind that makes the man."

ARTHUR FINKEL, "FOOLISH" and "FINK"

Ambition: To be a great chemist.

Adelphian Debating Society; High Times Staff, '29; Library Assistant, '28, '29; Honor League; Athletic Association.

"The mildest manners and the gentlest heart."

ORMA AGNESS FITCH "HINIE"

Ambition: To be a successful bookkeeper.

Commercial Club; B2 Club; Athletic Association; Honor League; High School Glee Club.

"My only books were woman's looks."

VOLNEY HOWARD FORD "LIZZIE"

Ambition: To start another "Florida boom."

Vice-President of Senior Class; President of Junior Class; President of Honor League, '28, '29; Honor League Representative of Sophomore Class, '27; Basket-ball Squad, '26; Varsity Basket-ball Squad, '29; Baseball Squad, '26, '27; Varsity Squad, '28, '29; Senior Ring Committee; Chaplain E. C. Glass Hi-Y; Sergeant-at-Arms, Lynchburg Hi-Y, '28; Business Manager of High Times, '29; Dramatic Club; French Club; A. A.

"Nothing can disturb her good nature."

RUTH FORD "RUTH"

Ambition: To be somebody's better half.

Secretary of Wilsonian Literary Society, '29; Exchange Editor of *High Times*; French Club; Honor League; Athletic Association; Dramatic Club; National Honor Society.

"Not afraid of work; Yet not in love with it."

R. CONNER FOSTER "CONNIE"

Ambition: To graduate from L. H. S.

Lynchburg Hi-Y; Athletic Association; Honor League; Commercial Club.

"A merry heart doth make a cheerful countenance."

ROSA FOURQUREAN "ROSA"

Ambition: To teach Latin or Math in the High School.

Honor League; Wilsonian Literary Society; French Club; Athletic Association; G. H. S. C.; National Honor Society.



"The secret of success is constancy to purpose."

MILDRED FRANKLIN "MILLY"

Ambition: To lead the world to the Fountain of Youth.

Commercial Club; O. G. A.; B² Club; Honor League; Athletic Association; Orchestra; Adelphian Debating Society; W. A. T. C.; Jr. and Sr. O. A. T.

"A good heart is better than all the heads in the world."

ETHEL FRIDLEY "ETHEL"

Ambition: To be a successful teacher.

Jr. G. H. S. C.; G. H. S. C.; Wilsonian Literary Society; French Club; Honor League; Athletic Association; Glee Club; Basket-ball.

"The waters that are stillest are also the deepest."

FELIX D. GEISSLER "DIETZY"

Ambition: To learn to spell.

Athletic Association; Honor League; French Club.

"In her tongue is the law of kindness."

MYRA E. GIBBS "MYRA"

Ambition: To be a Nurse.

Athletic Association; Honor League.

"Being all that he is Being nothing that he isn't."

WILLIAM LLOYD GIBSON, JR. "HOOT"

Ambition: To finish High School.

Athletic Association; Spanish Club; Honor League; Lynchburg Hi-Y.

"The kindliest eyes that look on you Without a thought disloyal."

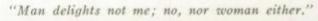
CHARLOTTE T. GILCHRIST "CHARLOTTE"

Ambition: To be the head stenographer in a large office and be able to instruct others what to do.

Commercial Club; O. G. A.; B² Club; W. A. T. C.; Athletic Association.







WILLIAM ALLEN GILLESPIE "BILLY"

Ambition: To be an artist.

Athletic Association.

"I kanna' meddle wi' a friend's business, But I ay end wi' making it my aim."

GORDON P. GOLDENBERG "GOLDIE," "GRUDY," "PITY," "BUDDY"

Ambition: Have none.

Corresponding Secretary, Blackford Hi-Y; President, Sophomore Class; Dramatic Club; G. R. Athletic Representative; Varsity Football, '26, '27, '28; David Garrick Quartette; Glee Club.

"A friend in joy and in sorrow,
A friend today, a friend tomorrow."

EMMA MAY GREGORY "EM" MAY"

Ambition:

Jr. G. H. S. C., '26; G. H. S. C., '27, '28, '29; French Club; Wilsonian Literary Society, '27, '28, '29; Inter-class Basket-ball, '25, '26; Adelphian Debating Society; Basket-ball Squad, '28; Athletic Association; Honor League; Dramatic Club.

"Today, whatever may annoy, The world for me is joy, simple joy."

ROSABEL GREGORY "RO'BEL"

Ambition: To draw-a salary.

Jr. G. H. S. C., '26; G. H. S. C., '27, '28, '29; Athletic Association; Wilsonian Literary Society; French Club; Dramatic Club; Honor League; Senior Girls' Council.

"Much study is wearisome to the flesh."

WILLIAM HILL

Ambition: To rest in peace.

Athletic Association; Honor League; Basket-ball Squad.

"I'll make a commotion in every place."

GILBERT RUCKER HAILE "TEARDROP"

Ambition: To write a play.

High Times Staff, '26, '27; Humorist for Critic, '28, '29; Humorist Crest Staff; High School Correspondent for Lynchburg News; Assistant Manager, Baseball, '29; David Garrick Players; Public Speaking, '29; Honor League; A. A.; Adelphian Debating Society.



"He thought as a sage, though he felt as a man."

DEWARD BELMONT HANEL "BEAU"

Ambition: To become a radio engineer.

Athletic Association.

"Pretty and sweet, whose modesty and simplicity linger as a fragrance."

LILLIAN HAMILTON "LILL HILL"

Ambition: To become a millionaire.

Athletic Association; French Club; Honor League; W. A. T. C.

"Amiable people radiate sunshine."

MARY HAMILTON "MARY"

Ambition: To be a successful Latin teacher.

Jr. G. H. S. C.; G. H. S. C.; Athletic Association; French Club; Wilsonian Literary Society; Vice-President, French Club, '28; Honor League; Senior Girls' Council; National Honor Society.

"'Tis a friendly heart that has plenty of friends."

HELEN HATCHER "HELEN"

Ambition: To travel.

Dramatic Club; G. H. S. C.; Athletic Association.

"Happy am I; from care I'm free! Why aren't they all contented like me?"

RACHEL HELFERSTAY "RASTUS"

Ambition: To tickle the typewriter keys for some big business man.

B²; Commercial Club; Athletic Association; W. A. T. C.

"He adorns whatever subject he either speaks or writes upon by the most splendid eloquence."

CHARLES HILLER "CHARLIE"

Ambition: To sell Mr. Lewis some fake oil stock.

Adelphian Debating Society; David Garrick Players; Spanish Club; Athletic Association; Alternate State Debate, '29.









"We never saw so young a body with so old a head."

ELMO THOMAS HIGGINBOTHAM "HICK"

Ambition: To play in Paul Whiteman's Orchestra. Band, '27, '28, '29; Orchestra, '27, '28, '29; Baseball Squad, '28, '29.

"The blush that on her cheek is found Bloometh fresh the whole year round."

HELEN MAE HOFFMAN "BILLIE"

Ambition: To see the world.

Quill and Scroll; French Club; G. H. S. C.; Jr. G. H. S. C.; Associate Editor, *High Times*, '29; Reporter, *High Times*, '27, '29; Senior Representative; Athletic Association; Honor League; Vice-President, National Honor Society.

"'Tis only noble to be good."

WILLIAM HUFFMAN "BILL"

Ambition: To graduate from L. H. S. Honor League; Athletic Association.

"O, but she was wise, And sweet as she was wise."

IRENE ELIZABETH JACOBS

"ROMANCE"

Ambition: To get pleasure out of life.

Honor League; Commercial Club Reporter; B² Club Reporter; Treasurer, O. G. A.; W. A. T. C.; Athletic Association; Competent Typist Association; Senior and Junior O. A. T.; Typewriting Contestant; Representative, Senior Banquet; Girls Reserve; Royal Accuracy Club; National Honor Society.

"Men are not to be measured in inches."

WILLIAM ARCHER JEFFERSON "JEFF"

Ambition: To be a chocolate soldier.

Commercial Club; Business Manager, High Times, '27, '29; Lynchburg Hi-Y; Athletic Association; Honor League.

> "A friendship like love is warm A love like friendship, steady."

MARY RUSSELL JOHNSON "MARY RUSSELL"

Ambition: To make life a success.

Commercial Club; Vice-President, '29; B² Club; Secretary, '28, '29; W. A. T. C.; Athletic Association; Junior and Senior O. A. T.; High Times Staff; Senior Representative; Honor League.



"From little sparks may burst a mighty flame."

WILLIAM JOHNSON "BILL"

Ambition: To write enough compositions for Miss Talbot.

Spanish Club; Hi-Y; Athletic Association; Track, '29.

"Talk to him of Jacob's ladder and he would ask the number of steps."

RALPH JOHNSON "SUITCASE" and "HIRAM"

Ambition: To play tennis like Bill Tilden.

Hi-Y; Dramatic Club; Basket-ball, '26, '27, Captain, '28; Baseball, '27, '28; Tennis, '28, '29; Treasurer, Junior Class, '28; Treasurer, Senior Class, '29; Sports Editor, High Times; Athletic Association.

"Light of heart, light of step, Quick of wit, full of pep."

CHRISTINE JOHNSON "CHRIS"

Ambition: To check out of L. H. S.

Jr. G. H. S. C.; Athletic Association; Dramatic Club; Odds and Ends; Honor League.

"Quality, not quantity."

ARTHUR JOSLIN "SPECK"

Ambition: To be an electrical engineer.

Spanish Club; Library Assistant; Athletic Association; Honor League.

"Love, sweetness, goodness, in her person shine."

ROBERTA JUSTIS

Ambition: To be a success in my work.

Commercial Club; B² Club; Jr. and Sr. O. A. T.; Honor League; Athletic Association.

> "She is as good as she is fair, To know her is to love her."

SARAH ELIZABETH KABLER "BETTY"

Ambition: To do social service work.

Wilsonian Literary Society; Athletic Association; Treasurer, G. H. S. C.; High Times Staff; Senior Girls Council; Honor League; Secretary, National Honor Society.









"Her smiles are but touches of sunshine."

ISABELL ELIZABETH KELLY "IKEY"

Ambition: To study music.

G. H. S. C., '27, '29; Athletic Association; Spanish Club, '28, '29; Honor League; Orchestra; Vice-President of Spanish Club.

"A smile will go a long, long way."

JULIA KIRKLAND "JULIETTE"

Ambition: To find Romeo.

Athletic Association; Honor League; Secretary, Spanish Club.

"For he's a jolly good fellow."

BRAXTON KNIGHT "BRAC"

Ambition: To be an engineer.

Spanish Club; Athletic Association; Honor League; Band; Orchestra.

"The only way to have a friend is to be one."

SHERWOOD KNIGHT "SHAY"

Ambition: To have a pretty wife. Band; Orchestra; Athletic Association.

"The force of his own merit makes his way."

THOMAS LEWIS "TOM"

Ambition: To be successful.

Football, '28; Basket-ball, '28, '29; Track, '28; Hi-Y; Spanish Club; Honor League; Athletic Association.

"Her face makes sunshine in cloudy places."

JACQUELINE LEE "JACQUE"

Ambition: To go nowhere, do nothing when I get there and don't care whether it's done or not.

G. H. S. C., '24, '25; Swimming Team, '26, '27; Personals Reporter, High Times, '26, '27; Athletic Association; Senior Play, '28.



"She ever floats upon the river of his thoughts."

JERRY LEE "JERRY"

Ambition: To catch him—and to hold him.

Dramatic Club, '28, '29; G. H. S. C.; Historian of Class, '27; Honor League; Athletic Association.

"Mind, boys, those eyes, For they work as Cupid's smiles."

ISABELLE LOWMAN "UNCONSCIOUS"

Ambition: Finish school.

Athletic Association.

"Beauty provoketh thieves sooner than gold,"

CATHERINE ALYCE MARSH "KITTY"

Ambition: Teach after I finish college.

O. G. A.; O. A. T.; W. A. T. C.; Commercial Club; Honor League; Athletic Association; Assistant-Secretary of Senior Class.

"A laugh is worth a hundred groans in any market."

JESSIE DINSMORE MARSH "JESS"

Ambition: To be a medical missionary.

Jr. G. H. S. C., '27; Adelphian Debating Society, '28; G. H. S. C., '29; Wilsonian Literary Society; Girls' Athletic Association; Inter-class Basket-ball, '27, '29; Athletic Association; Dramatic Club; Senior Play; W. A. T. C.; S. A. P.; High Times

"Though she pursue a scholarly way, Much fun she finds from day to day."

LURA KATHERINE MOORE "LURA K."

Ambition: To have plenty of books to read.

Honor League; Glee Club; Junior Orchestra; Athletic Association; French Club; Quill and Scroll; Critic-Crest Staff.

"The way to have a friend is to be one."

FRANCES McGEHEE "FRANCES"

Ambition: I'll hitch my chariot to a star—and travel.

Adelphian Debating Club; Wilsonian Literary Society; G. H. S. C.; French Club; Athletic Association; Critic Staff; Quill and Scroll; National Honor Society.









"How sweet and fair she seems to be."

VIRGINIA McLENNAN "SIS"

Ambition: To be a successful stenographer.

B² Club; Commercial Club; Athletic Association;
W. A. T. C.

"Honor lies in honest toil."

RALPH McPHERSON "SONNY"

Ambition: To get a soft job.

Band; Orchestra; Hi-Y; Athletic Association.

"She is of an even disposition and will have Friends about her."

ERLMA LEE MORRIS

Ambition: To be a big "Boss" in the business world.

Commercial Club; O. G. A.; W. A. T. C.; B² Club; O. A. T.; Adelphian Debating Society; Glee Club; Honor League.

"Or light, or dark, or short, or tall He sets a spring to snare them all."

JOHN LEYBURN MOSBY "LEY"

Ambition: To be a successful and happy business man.

Hi-Y, '25, '26; Spanish Club Treasurer; Athletic Association; Football Squad, '26; Adelphian Debating Society, '27.

"Sincerity is the greatest virtue."

LESLIE WINGFIELD McDANIEL, "MAC"

Ambition: To tramp this old world over and see all the sights.

Spanish Club; Athletic Association; Honor League.

"Curling hair and laughing eyes, Yet a will that is firm unto the skies."

JANIE LOIS McDONALD "JANE"

Ambition: To make somebody happy.

Commercial Club; Jr. and Sr. O. A. T.; Honor League; Athletic Association; Critic-Crest Staff.



"A friend may well be reckoned the masterpiece of of nature."

NORMAN MOORE "JIMMY"

Ambition: To have a new Ford.

Commercial Club; O. G. A.; Jr. and Sr. O. A.
T.; W. A. T. C.

"A lady, whose bright eyes rain influence."

MARY LEE McCORMICK "BIRDEE"

Ambition: To be a successful stenog.

Commercial Club; W. A. T. C.; Vice-President, O. G. A., '28, '29; Jr. and Sr. O. A. T.; B² Club; Honor League; Athletic Association.

"Nothing but death can divorce me from dignity."

HILDA McCRAW

Ambition: To be a home economics teacher. Honor League; Athletic Association.

"The love of learning, the sequestered nooks
And all the sweet serenity of books."

ELNA McCULLOUGH "ELNA"

Ambition: To discover an ambition.

G. H. S. C.; Wilsonian Literary Society; Quill and Scroll; Dramatic Club; Critic Staff; Athletic Association; Honor League; National Honor Society.

"Good disposition, A friend to all."

MARGARET MACON MITCHELL, "MARGARET"

Ambition: To cross the bounding sea and tramp Europe.

Honor League; Athletic Association; G. H. S. C.; Wilsonian Literary Society; Spanish Club.

"Nothing is impossible to a willing heart."

MILDRED C. MITCHELL, "MILDRED"

Ambition: To make somebody happy—always. Honor League; Athletic Association; G. H. S. C.; Wilsonian Literary Society; Spanish Club.









"Wit is the flower of the imagination."

NANCY MATTOX "JIGGS"

Ambition: To play in a symphony orchestra.

Athletic Association; Orchestra; Honor League;
Jr. G. H. S. C.; Public Speaking; French Club.

"From the crown of his head to the sole of His feet, he is all mirth."

NATHAN KENNETH MILLER "JOLLY" "KENT"

Ambition: To be a trig shark.

Band, '26; Athletic Association; Honor League; Adelphian Debating Society, '27, '28, '29; Critic-Staff, '28, '29; Crest Staff; Manager, Baseball, '28, '29; Football, '27; Spanish Club, '29; Jr. Hi-Y; Senior Hi-Y.

"I know thee for a man of many thoughts, And deeds of good,"

RAWLEY MILSTEAD "RAWLEY"

Ambition: To travel.

Spanish Club; Band; Athletic Association.

"No man is happy who does not think himself so."

JOHN MASON "JONNIE"

Ambition: To be the skipper on the Leviathan.

Band; Orchestra; Commercial Club; Track Team; Hi-Y; Honor League; Athletic Association.

> "All that is Woman is adored, In thy dear self I find."

LUCY ANNE MASSIE "LUE"

Ambition: To study dramatics.

David Garrick Players; Swimming Team; Secretary, Adelphian Debating Society; Winner Girl's Reading, '27; Winner State Championship in Girl's Reading, '28; Athletic Association; Ring Committee; Wilsonian Literary Society; French Club; Vice-President, Honor League; Book Review Editor, Critic; Vice-President, Junior Class; G. H. S. C.; Vice-President, Quill and Scroll; President, Senior Class, '29; National Honor Society.

"A merry heart doth good like medicine."

EVELYN LOUISE McCRAW "EVE"

Ambition: To roam the high seas and find my "Adam."

Junior Order Artistic Typist; Senior Order Artistic Typists; W. A. T. C.; Order Gregg Artist; Athletic Association; Honor League; Commercial Club Reporter; B² Treasurer; Critic Typist; G. H. S. C.



"All great men are dead—and I'm not feeling well myself."

BENJAMIN RICHARD MARKHAM "DICK"

Ambition: To sell ice-cream freezers to the Esqumaux.

Spanish Club; Dramatic Club; Adelphian Debating Society; Track, '27; Boys' Representative in Public Reading, '27; President, Adelphian Debating Society, '28; Critic Staff; Crest Staff; Quill and Scroll Society; Senior Play; Honor League; Athletic Association.

"A friend is worth all hazards we can run,"

LOUISE NOEL

Ambition: To be a successful Commercial teacher.

Commercial Club; G. H. S. C.; O. G. A.; Honor League; O. A. T.; Athletic Association; W. A. T. C.

"They are only truly great, who are truly good."

VIRGINIA FLOYD OGDEN "JINKS"

Ambition: To do something for the advancement of loafing.

Athletic Association; Wilsonian Literary Society; French Club; Girls High School Club; Honor League.

> "There is a garden in her face, Where roses and white lilies show."

MARY M. OLIVER "MARY"

Ambition: To drive a Rolls-Royce sport roadster of my own.

Wilsonian Literary Society; Jr. G. H. S. C.; Spanish Club; Honor League; Athletic Association.

> "She seems of cheerful yesterdays And confident tomorrows."

MARY ELIZABETH PALMER "MARIE"

Ambition: To paddle my own canoe.

Wilsonian Literary Society; Public Speaking Club, '26; Jr. G. H. S. C.; G. H. S. C.; Critic-Crest Staff; Honor League; Athletic Association.

"Not by years but by disposition is wisdom acquired."

VIRGINIA PALMER "TOMMY"

Ambition: To camp-always.

Wilsonian Literary Society; Girl Reserves; Honor League; Athletic Association.









"It hurteth not the tongue to give fair words."

ETHEL PARIS "ETHEL"

Ambition: To graduate.

Commercial Club; O. G. A.; W. A. T. C.; B² Club; Athletic Association; *High Times* Staff; Jr. and Sr. O. A. T.; Honor League.

"Forever lovely and the same."

NATALIE PARIS "NATALIE"

Ambition: To be a stenographer.

B2 Club; Commercial Club; Athletic Association.

"A sweet attractive kind of grace."

MARTHA PARTLOW "CHEERPIE"

Ambition: To be a music teacher.

Athletic Association; Spanish Club; G.H. S. C.; Honor League.

"Serene, resolute, still Calm yet self-possessed."

GLADYS PUGH "BOHO"

Ambition: To be successful in life.

Commercial Club; O. G. A.; Senior and Junior O. A. T.; Honor League; B² Club; Athletic Association.

"You say in verse what others say in prose."

SAM PUTT

Ambition: To convince certain skeptics.

Mr. Harrison's Chemistry; Hi-Y; Critic Staff; Basket-ball, '27; Band; Orchestra; Athletic Association.

"In thy heart the dew of youth On thy lips the smile of truth."

LOUISE PERDIEU "EASE"

Ambition: To be the proud possessor of an L. H. S. diploma. Then life as it may come.

Commercial Club; B2 Club; Honor League; Athletic Association; Jr. and Sr. O. A. T.; O. G. A.



"Not in rewards, but in strength to strive The blessings lie."

LEONARD PERKINS "SKEETER"

Ambition: To find something to do.

Commercial Club; O. G. A.; Baseball; Football; Jr. and Sr. O. A. T.; Honor League; Athletic Association.

"An honest man is the noblest work of God."

MILES POINDEXTER "PONY"

Ambition: To be an engineer like Hoover.

David Garrick Players; Secretary, Honor League; Wilsonian Literary Society; French Club; Vice-President, Adelphian Debating Society; Track, '28, '29; Football, '27; Secretary, Junior Class; Treasurer, Lynchburg Hi-Y; National Honor Society.

"How fair and pleasant art thou!"

NINA SPARKS ROSS "SPARK PLUG"

Ambition: To go abroad.

Wilsonian Literary Society; President of Spanish Club, '28, '29; Honor League; Athletic Association.

"She walks in beauty like the night Of cloudless climes and starry skies."

OCTAVIA RADFORD "TABBY"

Ambition: To make a tour of the world in an airplane.

Wilsonian Literary Society; Representative of Honor League; Athletic Association.

"Judge as you will, I am what I am."

EVELYN REVELY "EVE"

Ambition: To live, love and be happy.

Honor League; G. H. S. C.; Athletic Association; O. G. A.; Jr. O. A. T.; B² Club.

"A little work, a little play To keep me going, and so, good-day!"

EDWARD RICE

Ambition: To make a success in the business world. Hi-Y; Band; Orchestra; Athletic Association; Commercial Club.









"The dome of thought the place for the soul."

ROBERT E. ROSE

Ambition: To be "Lindbergh" the second.

Reporter High Times; Assistant Business Manager, Critic; Business Manager, Critic, '29; Commercial Club; Athletic Association; Honor League; O. G. A.; Jr. and Sr. O. A. T.; National Honor Society.

"Good nature and good sense are good companions."

VIRGINIA ROYSTER "VIRGINIA"

Ambition: To study abroad.

Dramatic Club; Vice-President, Jr. G. H. S. C., '26; Wilsonian Literary Society; French Club; Orchestra; Honor League; Athletic Association.

"With a jest on her tongue and a smile on her lips, She's bubbling with fun to her finger tips."

MARY WALKER RUCKER "MARY"

Ambition: To be a school teacher until-well, that's my secret.

Spanish Club; Secretary of Spanish Club; Honor League; Athletic Association.

"She paints a beautiful impression on the heart as well as on the canvas."

KATHRYN ROYSTER "KAT"

Ambition: To dream.

G. H. S. C.; Wilsonian Literary Club, '28, '29; French Club, '29; Dramatic Club, '28, '29; Critic Staff, '28, '29; Athletic Association; Honor League.

"Men of few words are the best men."

JAMES RUCKER "RED"

Ambition: To be a successful loafer.

Track, '27, '28; Athletic Association; Football Squad, '27, '28.

"All the world art queer, but thee and me And thou art a little queerer."

JONATHAN B. STOVALL, JR. "BUG"

Ambition: To shorten my name.

Athletic Association; High Times Staff; Critic-Crest Staff; Dramatic Club; Football, '26, '27, '28; Track, '28; Blackford Hi-Y; David Garrick Players.



"An ideal girl in every way,
A friend that's not found every day."

REBEKAH STRODE "BECKY"

Ambition: To cross the Atlantic.

Dramatic Club; French Club; Honor League; Athletic Association.

"We meet thee like a pleasant thought."

ETHEL STAPLES "PERLMUTTER"

Ambition: To be a lawyer.

French Club; Wilsonian Literary Society; G. H. S. C.

"A laugh is worth a hundred groans, in any market."

LESTER STAPLES "DICK"

Ambition: To be a secretary for a big boss.

Commercial Club; Jr. and Sr. O. A. T.; B²
Club; Honor League; Athletic Association.

"Happiness is the result of work well done."

KATHRYN STEPPE "KATS"

Ambition: To be a successful secretary in the business world.

Athletic Association; Commercial Club; O. G. A.; O. A. T.; President, W. A. T. C., '28; Secretary, B² Club, '28; Honor League; Glee Club; Junior Class Typist; *High Times* Typist; *Critic-Crest* Staff; National Honor Society.

"He is gentle that does gentle deeds."

ADDISON SLAYMAKER "ZEKE"

Ambition: To be a good musician.

Hi-Y Club; Band; Orchestra; Adelphian Debating Society.

"Purpose is what gives life a meaning."

NATHAN SOMMERS "NOCK"

Ambition: To become a druggist. Athletic Association; Spanish Club.







"Who mixed reason with pleasure and wisdom with mirth,"

JOSIE SPENCER "YUMPS"

Ambition: To be an old maid school teacher.

G. H. S. C.; Wilsonian Literary Society; French Club; Athletic Association; Honor League.

> "Too wise to err, Too good to be unkind."

SALINA SEABOLT "SALINA"

Ambition: To be a successful business woman.

Commercial Club; Athletic Association; Honor League; O. G. A.; Jr. O. A. T.; B² Club; Sr. O. A. T.

"Beauty seen is never lost."

ELOISE SEABOLT "WESE"

Ambition: To be a woman of affairs—business

Commercial Club; Athletic Association; Jr. and Sr. O. A. T.; O. G. A.; Critic Staff; Vice-President, Sophomore Class; Secretary, Senior Class; B² Club; Honor League; National Honor Society.

"Tripping the light fantastic."

EMMA SIROCCO "SKYROCKY"

Ambition: To be a famous dancer.

Athletic Association; High Times Staff, '28; Commercial Club, '28; Dramatic Club, '28; Honor League; W. A. T. C.

"A senior in books as well as in actions."

HELEN VERONCIA SCOTT "HELEN"

Ambition: To succeed Miss Craighill as librarian.

Wilsonian Literary Society; French Club; G. H. S. C.; Garland-Rodes High School Club; Student Council; Honor League; Athletic Association.

"Her presence lends its warmth and health to all who come before it."

MARY ELIZABETH SCRUGGS "BETTY"

Ambition: To be a well-known commercial designer and cartoonist.

Commercial; Secretary, '28, '29; O. G. A., President, '28, '29; W. A. T. C., Secretary, '28, '29; President, B² Club, '29; Jr. O. A. T.; Sr. O. A. T.; Honor League; Athletic Association; National Honor Society.



"If mischief is a part of heaven, I am on my way there."

E. DODDRIDGE SANDIDGE "DOT"

Ambition: To be a tester in a pie factory in the day and a tester in a mattress factory at night.

Crest Staff, '29; Athletic Association; Honor League.

"She hath a sweetness all her own."

MARGARET ELIZABETH SHEPHERD "PETE"

Ambition: To go to college.

G. H. S. C.; Glee Club; Honor League; Athletic Association.

"'Tis this friendly heart that hath a plenty of friends."

KATHERINE SHEARER "VALLEY"

Ambition: To be Mrs. ———. Athletic Association; Honor League.

"All that's simple, sweet and satisfying."

HELEN C. TANKERSLEY "TANK"

Ambition: To get my M. R. S. degree and tour the world.

Wilsonian Literary Society; French Club; G. H. S. C.; Honor League; Athletic Association.

"A daughter of the gods, divinely fair."

SHIRLEY BERNARD TATE "DIGNITY"

Ambition: To capture a big brunette without solving for x to find him.

G. H. S. C.; Wilsonian Literary Society; French Club; Honor League; Athletic Association.

"You think she's shy?
Oh, me; Oh, my,
You jes don't know her,
That's why!"

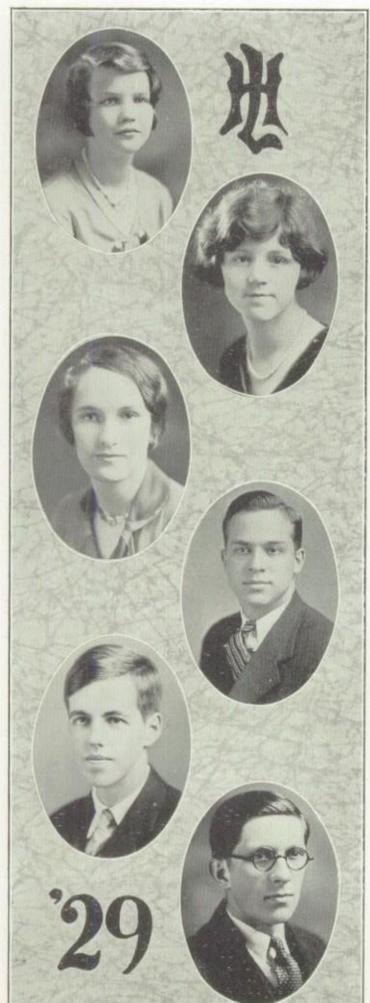
MILDRED THOMPSON "BLACKIE"

Ambition: To be a nurse.

G. H. S. C.; Glee Club; Honor League; Interclass Basketball.







"She looks as clear As morning roses newly washed with dew."

MARGARET TOWLES "TOES"

Ambition: To live a life of leisure.

O. G. A.; B² Club; Commercial Club; Glee Club; Honor League; Athletic Association.

"A sunny temper gilds the edges of life's blackest cloud."

GLADYS TRENT "GLAD"

Ambition: To finish high school.

Commercial Club; B² Club; W. A. T. C.; Jr. and Sr. O. A. T.; Honor League; Athletic Association

"Our youth we can but have today."

DOROTHY TWEEDY "TWEEDY"

Ambition: To install an elevator in the high school. B² Club; Vice-President, O. G. A. Club; W. A. T. C.; Commercial Club; Athletic Association: Honor League.

"He lends support to all good things."

GARVIN TANKERSLEY "TANK"

Ambition: To graduate from hard labor.

Honor League; Vice-President, Commercial Club, '29; Critic-Crest Staff; Adelphian Debating Society.

"Not afraid of work; Yet not in love with it."

ALSEN THOMAS "SWEDE"

Ambition: To be "Tiddle-de-Wink" champion of Reusens.

High Times; Athletic Association; High Times Staff Photographer; Advertising Manager, Critic.

"Women have no charm for me."

FRANK VAN LEAR "KING LEAR"

Ambition: To pay my debts.

Athletic Association; Spanish Club; Honor League.



"A girl with a heart full of fun."

KATHARINE ELIZABETH WALKER "KITTY"

Ambition: To be a nurse-"a swell one."

Representative of Honor League; B² Club, '26, '27; O. G. A. Club, '28, '29; W. A. T. C., '28, '29; Vice-President, O. G. A., '29; Athletic Association.

"To know, to esteem, to love."

VIRGINIA OTEY WARD

Ambition: To be a surgeon.

Jr. G. H. S. C.; G. H. S. C.; Dramatic Club, '28, '29; Wilsonian Literary Society, '28, '29; French Club, '29; Honor League, '27, '28, '29; Athletic Association.

"Though I am young, I scorn to flit On the wings of borrowed wit."

DOROTHY WATSON "DOT"

Ambition: To be a stenographer.

G. H. S. C.; Honor League; Athletic Association.

"As merry as the day is long."

WINNIFRED WATSON "WIN," "BETSY"

Ambition: Opera.

Dramatic Club; Honor League; Public Speaking; Jr. G. H. S. C.; Swimming Team; Senior Play.

"It is good to live and learn."

CLARICE WATTS "CLARICE"

Ambition: To finish school.

Commercial Club; B² Club; O. G. A.; Jr. O. A. T.; Sr. O. A. T.; Honor League; Athletic Association.

"It more becomes a woman to be silent."

MARTHA WILEY "MARTHA"

Ambition: To see the world.

Athletic Association; Honor League; French Club; G. H. S. C.









"She saves common sense right neat, For as an easy goer she can't be beat."

VERA KYLE WILLIAMS "VERA"

Ambition: To weigh just ninety-eight pounds.

G. H. S. C.; Jr. G. H. S. C.; Athletic Association; Dramatic Club; French Club; Wilsonian Literary Society; Exchange Editor, *High Times*; National Honor Society.

"Far may we search before we find A heart more gentle and more kind."

MARY WISMAN "MARY"

Ambition: To be the editor of a magazine.

Quill and Scroll; Wilsonian Literary Society; Workshop, Editor of the Critic; Honor League; Athletic Association; National Honor Society.

"There be none of Beauty's daughters With a magic like thee."

LOIS WOOD "DEANIE"

Ambition: Get the best of Mrs. Gregory.

G. H. S. C.; Dramatic Club; Jr. Class Representative; Senior Class Representative; Treasurer, Wilsonian Literary Society; Secretary, Athletic Association.

"A smile always wreaths her lips."

INEZ DUNNINGTON WRIGHT "NEZ"

Ambition: To be an artist.

Jr. G. H. S. C.; G. H. S. C.; French Club; Honor League; Athletic Association.

> "Happy-go-lucky, careless and free;" Nothing there is that worries me!"

JOSEPH E. WRIGHT

Ambition: To be a cafeteria bookkeeper.

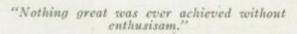
Sergeant-at-Arms of Commercial Club; Hi-Y; Athletic Association; Honor League.

"Good temper is like the summer, It sheds brightness on everything."

NELLIE ELIZABETH WYATT "DINKS"

Ambition: To be nobody's business.

French Club; Wilsonian Literary Society; Jr. G. H. S. C.; G. H. S. C.; Honor League; Athletic Association,



MARY ELIZABETH WILKINSON "BETSY"

Ambition: To go around the world.

Athletic Association; G. H. S. C.; Honor League; Senior Representative.

"There walks a man."

JOHN WOOLDRIDGE "GLOOMY"

Ambition: To be a second Walter Johnson.

Commercial Club; Honor League; O. G. A.; W. A. T. C.; Athletic Association; Football, '27-'28; Baseball, '27-'28; Captain, Baseball, '29.

"Hiding a will of iron under a timid exterior."

GARLAND WILLIAMS "GARLAND"

Ambition: To see the world.

Commercial Club; Athletic Association; Honor League.

"Much study is wearisome to the flesh."

STANLEY JORDON "FEETS"

Ambition: To have a thought, and therefore be original.

Athletic Association; Spanish Club; Baseball Squad, '27, '28; Band, '27, '28.

"A friend in joy and in sorrow,
A friend today, a friend tomorrow."

ANNA MAE WRIGHT "PEGGY"

Ambition: To be a private secretary.

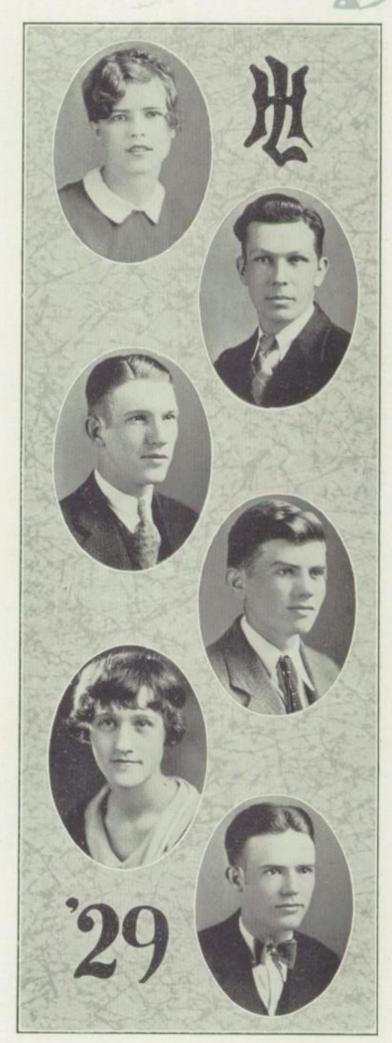
O. G. A.; G. H. S. C.; Commercial Club; Lee Literary Society, '28; Jr. and Sr. O. A. T.; O. G. A.; W. A. T. C.

"The noblest mind the best contentment has."

JOHN WHITE "SAM"

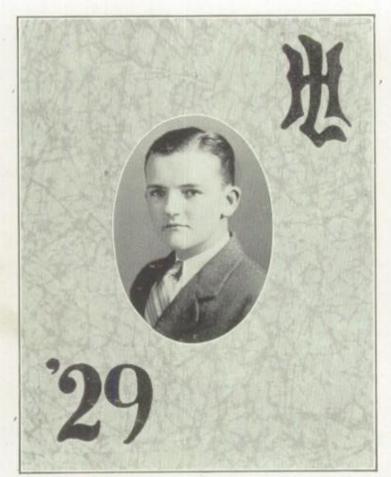
Ambition: To become a professional violinist.

Orchestra; Commercial Club; Athletic Association.









"There is no wisdom like frankness."

EDWARD FRANKLIN YOUNGER "FRANK"

Ambition: To be ambitious.

Wilsonian Literary Society; Adelphian Debating Society; Hi-Y; Athletic Association; Honor League; Vice-President, David Garrick Players; Public Reading, '28; Personals Editor, '27; Assignment Editor, '28, '29, High Times.

As I sleep at night on my poster-bed It seems to rock and dip, And I see the lanthorn wildly swing, Like the rocking of a ship.

And I long to feel the kicking wheel, With the driving spray on my face, And I hear the creak of the scantling, And the whine of the crojick-brace.

And I hear the scream of the sea-gull And the suck of the hooker's poop, And I long for my place in the ropes aloft, In the stirrup's dizzy loop.

And I see the combers wash the hull Of a rakish, lissome boat, And I gasp, tho' I know it's but a dream, And a sob sticks in my throat.

-J. P. Jones.





Class History

ROBERT ROSE, '29

"Get along!" replied Bob Yates, "I was almost exterminated. I thought I was headed for the cafeteria and found myself in the gym; mistook Room 301 for the music room because of the book rack on each desk; and thinking I was on the right path to see Mr. Walker about changing my schedule, dashed into the ladies' rest room—only to reverse my steps quickly. Furthermore, I was horribly embarrassed when I mistook several over-grown girls for dignified teachers and several teachers for young girls. I'd hate to go through another day like it."

Henry replied: "I, too, had a hard time of it, but think what a time my dad must have had. He was a Freshman twice in high school."

"How did he happen to be a Freshman tw-"

"Come on, Bob, here's Dad with the car," suddenly interrupted Henry, running towards the waiting automobile. The two boys got in, and Mr. Smith started for home.

"Mr. Smith," said Bob, "Henry was just telling me about your being a Freshman twice in high school. How did that happen?"

"Well, Bob, I have to think back a long time to recall the exact details of my high school career. I graduated in '29, I know that. I remember hazily my first year. A part of us were at Garland-Rodes that year; to those under us, we seemed like real Seniors. Nothing very important happened to our class during that time; but after entering on our second year at F. C. Glass things became a little more interesting, even though we found ourselves only Freshmen again!"

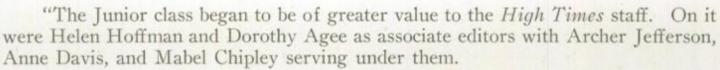
"That's what I want to know about," broke in Bob.

"Well, that's easily explained," continued Mr. Smith. "When our class entered the 2A grade, all 1A's and 1B's were removed to the Junior High School. That left us, as rats, once more to be bluffed by the older students.

"It was during this Sophomore year that the class was first organized for the purpose of 'promoting school spirit and providing a better means of community interest.' For officers we chose for president, Gordon Goldenberg; vice-president, John Malone; secretary, Sue Johnson; treasurer, Van Gilliam. As soon as we were organized we were given an opportunity to vote on the adoption of a standardized school ring. And although we were only Sophs, our class was represented on the Critic staff by Winafred Allen, Mabel Chipley, Anne Davis, and Dorothy Agee.

"As Juniors the class was reorganized with a new motto and a new goal. If I remember correctly the officers chosen were: president, Howard Ford; vice-president, Lue Massie; secretary, Miles Poindexter; treasurer, Ralph Johnson.

"And, Bob, when we became Juniors—then things got more lively. In athletics the Junior class was represented by Clark, captain-elect, Seay, Johnson and Gordon Goldenberg, all letter-men in football; Johnson, Seay, and Maniates, letter-men in basket-ball.



"Ashby Baldock, Louise Almond and Ann Hickson initiated the Junior class into the Critic staff. The literary societies, dramatic club, band, and orchestra included members of our class while we were Juniors.

"Then we were Seniors, Bob. That is the year which I recall so vividly. Going to school wasn't droll then! school life became interesting indeed.

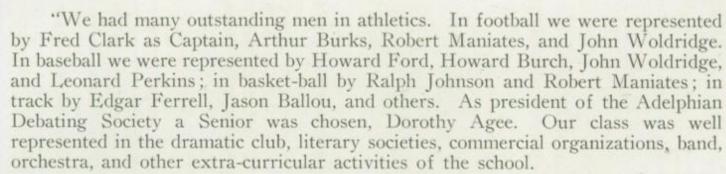
"We began our Senior year in September, 1928, by electing new leaders for the class. For president we chose Lue Massie, and this was the first time for many years that a girl had led the Senior class, but she proved a capable and lovable leader. Her co-leaders were vice-president, Howard Ford; secretary, Eloise Seabolt; assistant secretary, Catherine Marsh; and treasurer, Ralph Johnson.

"Shortly following the election of officers Mr. Lewis called a meeting of the Seniors. Here he advised us as to what service we should endeavor to render the school in accordance with the custom of every Senior class. We decided, as Seniors, to try to influence those under us to keep the school clean and to be careful with school furniture, and our efforts, I believe met with some success.

"Later another meeting of the Seniors was held to decide on which type of diploma we desired to have, the standard one, or a new, smaller, book-like diploma. The new type won by a large majority, but this did not necessarily mean that we should get our desire. Our vote was meant only to influence the School Board towards changing the form.

"The next event of importance was the Senior Banquet. It was held at Smith Memorial Building, Friday, December 7, at eight o'clock. The idea carried out in the program was that of bridging the gap between youth and age. Mrs. John H. Lewis was the chief speaker. She spoke on 'What Age Expects of Youth.' Each course of the dinner was followed with short speeches by students of the class. Louise Atkinson spoke on 'What Youth Expects from the Home,' Miles Poindexter on 'What Youth Expects from the Church,' Frances McGehee on 'What Youth Expects from the Student Activities,' Garvin Tankersley on 'What Youth Expects from the Business World,' and Jerry Lee on 'What Youth Expects from Social Life.' At the conclusion of the banquet Lue Massie gave a toast to our honor guest, Dr. E. C. Glass.

"The Critic staff that year was almost entirely composed of Seniors. Those filling the highest positions were Ashby Baldock, editor-in-chief; Louise Almond, literary editor; Edward Wright, business manager for the first half of the year and Robert Rose for the latter half. Other Seniors filling department positions were Sam Putt, Lue Massie, Frances McGehee, Elna McCullough, Mary Wisman, Mana Fauber, Margaret Beardsworth, Winafred Allen, Gilbert Haile, Nathan Miller, Eloise Seabolt, Richard Markham, Herbert Adkins, Evelyn McCraw, and Alsen Thomas. Likewise the High Times staff was largely composed of Seniors, with William Dunnington, editor-in-chief, and Howard Ford and Archer Jefferson, business managers. Other members of our class who served in reportorial positions on the staff were: Ralph Johnson, Alsen Thomas, Edgar Ferrell, Betty Kabler, Helen Hoffman, Dorothy Agee, Mabel Chipley, Franklin Younger, Lucy A. Chipley, Tom Caldwell, Ruth Ford, Vera Williams, Russell Johnson, Roberta Justis, Jessie Marsh, and Ethel Paris.



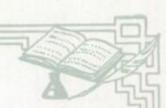
"Coming to the honors gained by our class, I recall that a number of us were admitted into the Quill and Scroll, a national honor society for high school journalists. Part of this number gained admission into the society through work on the Critic and part through work on the *High Times*. Those receiving recommendation through the Critic were—Ashby Baldock, Lura Moore, Lue Massie, Louise Almond, Margaret Beardsworth, Mana Fauber, Mary Wisman, Elna McCullough, Frances McGehee, and Richard Markham. Those receiving recommendation through the *High Times* were—Dorothy Agee, Helen Hoffman, William Dunnington, Robert Ballagh, Anna Price, and Mabel Chipley.

"But still a higher honor awaited a number of our class—election into the E. C. Glass Chapter of the National Honor Society. The choice few gaining this highest ambition of our high school career were—Dorothy Agee, Louise Almond, Louise Atkinson, Margaret Beardsworth, George Bell, Rosa Callahan, Lucy Archer Chipley, Margaret Cox, Mana Fauber, Ruth Ford, Rosa Fourqurean, Mary Hamilton, Helen Hoffman, Irene Jacobs, Betty Kabler, Elna McCullough, Frances McGehee, Lue Massie, Mills Poindexter, Robert Rose, Elizabeth Scruggs, Eloise Seabolt, Kathryn Steppe, Vera Williams, and Mary Wisman.

"And so it goes, Bob. Now you are a Freshman and of very little significance in your school. Four years from now you will be a full-fledged Senior, bearing the responsibility of such a student, and thinking of your near future; and you will look down upon those far under you and wonder why they are so anxious to be in your shoes."







Prophecy

HAVE been trying all morning long, but just can't make this thing work," complained Elna, as she turned the numerous dials of the television-radio.

"We'll have to do something about it, for I have a friend dropping in this evening," said Virginia, as she lounged back among the bright cre-

tonne pillows of a chintz-covered day bed.

"I have it," exclaimed Mary Elizabeth. "I saw a young man going in the next apartment this morning. We'll just go over and get him to see what he can do." And so she went out to obtain first aid.

These three young Lynchburg High School graduates were sharing an apartment in New York. Two of them were attending Columbia, and the other ran a

tea room near Teachers College.

Soon the door opened and Mary Elizabeth rushed in, a young man at her heels. "If I didn't find it to be our old school mate Garvin Tankersley!" she exclaimed.

Garvin soon had the radio working wonderfully, and in a few minutes we

had a new station.

"This is Station B. E. I., Blakeville. We will now give you a short sketch of our city and its business. This is Raymond Campbell announcing. Our city has recently elected officers, and the new mayor is Russell Johnson; Treasurer, Charlotte Gilchrist; Chief of Police, Massie Burgess; Head of Detective Bureau, Nellie Clingenpeel. Our most beautiful shops are the Beauty Shops, run by Virginia Palmer with Rachel Helferstay as assistant, and the Book Shop run by Helen Scott. Our most prominent citizens are Orma Fitch, Lucy Archer Chipley, Deward Hanel and Kalypso Costan. The latter is a lawyer of great importance, and Mildred Franklin is working with her." Static interfered at this point and they were unable to get the same station again.

"Gee, but our classmates seem to be sticking together—and they haven't changed one bit in looks. By the way, did you know that Louise Browning has

quite a reputation in Baltimore as a trained nurse."

"No, but have you heard that Garland Williams has just finished inventing a perpetual motion machine which we used to think would be an impossibility?"

The radio again interrupted. "Now the great athletes of today, Stella Chapman, Lois Wood, John Adams, Alice Adkerson, Ralph Johnson, John Woolridge, and Howard Burch, as every one knows are far beyond—." At this point, another station came in.

"One would think the world was owned by old L. H. S. graduates, wouldn't

they?" remarked Elna from the depths of a large overstuffed chair.

"This summer resort, Sunny Hill, is run by Thurston Rucker and Martha Clarke. We have the honor of entertaining here Sam Putt, the famous poet, Alsen Thomas and Louise Atkinson, authors of international fame, and Roberta Justice, the well known singer. You will now be entertained with a musical selection played by our own orchestra. The players are John Mason, leader; Stanley Jordon, Nancy Mattox, Virginia Royster, Elmo Higgenbotham, Doris Davis, and Rawley Milstead. They will play the latest popular song, 'Memories of Yesterday' by John Mosby. This is Jason Ballou announcing."

"Well, can you imagine that? I thought John was always looking forward to

new ones instead of remembering the old ones of yesterday," said Virginia.

Garvin played with the dial for a few minutes, and suddenly a circus flashed upon the screen. It was the largest one in America, and managed by Margaret

Mitchell. A big crowd had gathered around one of the tents; but as they slowly dispersed, the two strange animals that had attracted so much attention were seen, the "Lion among Ladies," wild but harmless, was Robert Ballagh, and the nameless animal, which could squeeze tighter than any known, was Edward Wright. In front of the tent which contained the living skeleton, Arthur Finkel, and biggest man, Arthur Joslin, Gordon Goldenberg, the clown, cuts capers in the air, while Virginia Ward was seen dancing beautifully at one of the sideshows. Charles Hiller walked around with the air of importance, that only a ring master should wear, and that only he could perfect.

Again static interferred, and soon New York was coming in. "The speed records for the world have been broken by citizens of our own country; automobile records, by Buster Baldwin, aeroplane by the famous Gregory Twins, Rosabel and Emma Mae, bicycle by Howard Ford, skate record by Mary Oliver, and motorcycle, Gladys Trent. Also a talking record has been set by three young women and one man: Mary Wisman, Octavia Radford, Rosa Callahan, and Felix Geissler. We have just received a radiogram from Miss Nellie Wyatt, who is aboard the Olympian sailing for Europe and she says the program is coming in fine and she is hearing of lots of her old friends. Among the latest news of the day is the expedition in a dirigible to Jupiter for the further advancement of science. Frank Van Lear has charge of the trip, and Lura Moore is going for the purpose of getting poetic inspiration. Martha Partlow, Kathryn Steppe, and Leslie McDaniel will take pictures for the National Geographic magazine, and Abe Amowitz will do articles on the beautiful scenery of the country for the same magazine. Conner Foster will make a study of the peculiar people who inhabit this planet, and Myra Gibbs and Lillian Hamilton, famous geologists, will make a study of the rocks. Martha Wiley and Helen Tankersley are the pilots and Hilda McCraw is the captain. Erlma Morris will be the official reporter for the whole trip.

"Congress has appointed Margaret Cox as the new consul to France, and Sedorah Cochran consul to Africa. This is the Metropolitan Life Insurance Broadcasting Station. The officers of the company are: President, Frances McGehee; Vice-President, Dorothy Tweedy; Secretary, Mabel Adkins; Treasurer, Ethel Fridley. The assistants are Braxton Knight, Tom Lewis, William Huffman,

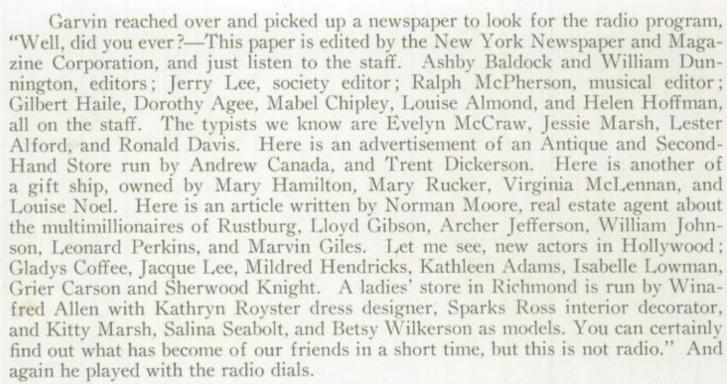
and Jesse Berger. We are now signing off for the night."

"The world seems to be in reverse all the women are leading the men," said Garvin as he turned the dials.

The next station soon came in clear. "This is Matrimonial School Broadcasting. After long and diligent labor the following have received their M.R.S. degrees: Lurline Bailey, Ethel Staples, Isabel Kelly, Margaret Breadsworth, Helen Hatcher, Eloise Seabolt, and Elsie Daniels." Station broke in on station.

"The expedition to the East Pole will leave New York next Monday, in the newly perfected balloon. Edward Rice is heading the expedition, with Ronald Campbell and Virginia Ogden as captains, and Mildred Mitchell, pilot. Christine Johnson, Gladys Brokenborough and Irene Jacobs, are going for the love of adventure, while the rest go for business purposes. Herbert Adkins will try to install electric apparatus in the homes of the inhabitants. Inez Wright, Clarice Watts, and Dorothy Blankenship, antique collectors, have high hopes of finding some real curios. Nathan Miller is official time-keeper of the expedition. We are now going to broadcast from our station at Pittsburg."

"This is broadcast from the School of Everlasting Youth run by Fred Clark, and Betty Kabler, Rosa Fourqurean, Brack Stovall, George Bell, Doug Bryant, Rebekah Strode, Vera Williams, are teachers. Ruth Ford announcing."



"We are going to have talks tonight by some very famous people," began the radio. "The Static collector, Addison Slaymaker, the originator of the new Bookkeeping System, Mary Lee McCormick and the Spelling Champion Katheryn Walker. The speed champions of the typewriters are Elizabeth Scruggs, and Janie McDonald.

"We will now turn our evening over to entertainment. The program begins with a song by Lue Massie, then we will be entertained by Emma Sirrocco and Louise Perdieu, the well known dancers. And last there will be a play called 'Red and White' by Edgar Ferrell. The hero's part is played by Richard Markham; the heroine's by Winifred Watson, and the rest of the cast consists of Ann Davis, Tom Caldwell, Miles Poindexter, and Josie Spencer.

"You are now listening to Lynchburg High School, down in old Virginia, which I am sure is very dear to many of our listeners. We have a few new teachers this year: the librarian is Janie Burnham, Elizabeth Ellis is teaching French, Allen Brewer is taking Mr. Lewis' place until the latter recovers the use of his voice, Shirley Tate is the chemistry teacher; and since that department got so large, Julia Kirkland was taken as an assistant. The head of the Commercial Department is Robert Rose, and Katheryn Shearer is teaching physics. The drawing teacher is Dorothy Watson; and the school secretary, Lester Staples. Evelyn Revely has graduated, but is now taking a post-graduate course. An old alumna, Doris Ewers, has recently attained a position at Columbia University. Another alumnus, Billy Gillispie, has become quite a famous artist. Ruth Crews is coaching the girls' basket-ball team here at high school. Doderidge Sandidge took pity on the pupils and installed an elevator which is run by Nathan Somers—." Here Garvin twisted the dial a little and they heard another station.

"The song you have just heard is 'Alone With You' by Ethel Paris and sung by Anna Mae Wright, and Gladys Pugh. After the next number a quartet, consisting of Mildred Thompson, Margaret Shepherd, Ruby Byrd and Alice Turpin, we will sign off for the night. This is John White, announcer."

"Gee! It was great to see and hear so many of our old classmates," said Garvin, "but I've got to be traveling as I'm going to the opening of the new night club managed by Mana Fauber. Want to come along?"





Class Will of '29

ND NOW, that the end is near, and the parting of the ways is at hand, we of the Senior Class of 1929, E. C. Glass High School, because of our thoughtfulness and our generosity to the rest of the school, do bequeath the following possessions, by this our last Will and Testament. All former brayings and noises, made heretofore by us, to the effect that we should in due course of time hand down to and bestow upon the lower classmen possessions which we prize most dearly, are hereby declared null and void; this being a corrected statement, hereunto legally authorized. So now at this opportune time we, the intellegentsia of this, the Glass High School do bestow into the custody and safe keeping of the rest of the school, the following possessions, but they shall not be legally bestowed until we have passed away into the land of the dead, embalmed, and buried with all due rites and ceremonies:

- I. Our noble and worthy Faculty, including Mr. J. Heath Lewis.
- II. The remains of a would-be-state championship basket-ball team and its quiet but ambitious coach.
- III. The various clubs, literary societies, guided and directed by such leaders as the late Ashby Baldock, Louise Atkinson, and Catherine Sprinkle.
- IV. The hope that the Senior Class of 1930 may be as industrious and progressive as the Class of '29.
- V. Also, Miss Harnsberger, the alert and elusive "Sherlock Holmes," who guards our palatial halls from persons aimless peripatetics.
- VI. The improved cafeteria and its savorous menu, along with Miss Haney and her able assistants to satisfy the ravenous appetites of the half-starved unenlightened beings who are destined to have to always look up to us!
- VII. The gym, with its unsurpassable equipment, its tile shower baths, and the swimming pool with its water-heating equipment.
- II. To the Faculty:
 - 1. Our high marks.
 - 2. Three over-stuffed lounges for the male teacher's rest room.
 - 3. The unclaimed pens and pencils, lost during our four years exposure to education.
 - 4. Two mechanical robarts to substitute for absent teachers.
- III. To the Senior Class of 1930:
 - 1. The numerous "Senior Privileges," to be used and enjoyed, but not over-done.
 - 2. The voluminous, and fluent gassing of our mighty Lewis, the bull-thrower.



- 3. The use of the Library, once a day, provided no male member of the said Senior Class flirt or make eyes at the incoming beauties of Junior High.
- 4. Permission to go to the Bakery on Fifth Avenue Circuit, on demonstrated proficiency in the art of feeding the face with pie without leaving a besmeared countenance.

IV. Special Appropriations and gifts:

- 1. Edgar Ferrell bequeaths one large framed picture of William Jennings Bryan, the Apostle of Peace, to be hung in 303.
- 2. Miles Poindexter wills his art of sex appeal to Lawson Cheatham.
- 3. Kathryn Royster wills her gift of gab to Fay Logan.
- 4. Mabel Chipley leaves her length (up) to Anna Lee Thompson.

Thus in Witness Whereof, I have duly subscribed my signature and affixed my seal, this thirteenth day of April, in the year one thousand nine hundred and twenty-nine.

Edgar Ferrell, Testator,

Class of 1929.

Witnesses:

"Frog" Clark, Archer Jefferson, J. Heath Lewis.

In accordance with and with the approval of the Class of '29, the Testator named in the above Testament, in the presence of each of us, and at the time of the drawing up of the said document, honestly admitted that this is the last and only Will and Testament of the Class of '29, and each of us at the request of the above named Testator have hereunto, legally affixed our names and residences:

Archer Jefferson, Expert Accountant. Residing: White House.

"Frog" Clark, "Lon Chaney" of Glass Hi. Residing: Mud Bank Circle.

J. Heath Lewis, Wildcat and Bull Thrower Extra-ordinary. Residing: Cage 212. For exhibitions, 303.



Hall of Fame

John Mosby	Best Looking Boy	HOWARD FORD
ALICE ADKERSON	Class Beauty	ELOISE SEABOLT
Lue Massie	Most Popular Girl	JERRY LEE
LUE MASSIE	Best All-Round Girl	Lois Woon
Fred Clark	Best All-Round Boy	MILES POINDEXTER
Brack Stovall	Most Attractive Boy	BUSTER BALDWIN
Lue Massie	Most Attractive Girl	Tebby I as
Fred Clark	Most Athletic Boy	RALPH JOHNSON
ALICE ADKERSON	Most Athletic Girl	STELLA CHAPMAN
	Biggest Eater	
	Most Conscientious	
	Biggest Flirt	
	Most Musical	
Lue Massie	Typical Senior	ASHRY BALDOCK
JOHN MOSBY	Boy Style-Setter	TRENT DICKERSON
Ann Davis	Girl Style-Setter	IERRY I FF
	Biggest Sheik	
FRED CLARK	Most School-Spirited Boy	ASHRY BALDOCK
Lue Massie	Most School-Spirited Girl	LOUISE ALMOND
LESLIE McDaniel	Most Modest Boy	BILLY CHIESPIE
MARTHA CLARK	Most Modest Girl	OCTAVIA RADEORD
Archer Jefferson	Cutest Boy	EDGAR FERREIT
	Cutest Girl	
	Biggest Bluffer	
	Most Brilliant Boy	
Rosa Fourourean	Most Brilliant Girl	MANA FAURER
Robert Rose	Most Studious Boy	George Brit
Louise Atkinson	Most Studious Girl	MARY WISMAN
	Most Sentimental	
Lura Moore	Most Poetic	SAM PUTT
LUE MASSIE	Most Original Girl	LOUISE ALMOND
	Most Original Boy	
	Glass Giant	
	Class Runt	
	Biggest Giggler	
	Joliest	
	Most Sincere	
	Chatterbox	
	Most Energetic	
MARTHA CLARK	Most Bashful Girl	OCTAVIA RADEORD
	Most Bashful Boy	
	Biggest Bonehead	
FRED CLARK	Best Sport	RAIDH JOHNSON
Douglas Bryant	Optimist	NANCY MATTON
MABEL ADKINS	Pessimist	CHEET HAIR
Douglas Bryant	Noisiest	EMMA MAR GRECORY
Martha Clark		
John Mosby		
ALICE ADKERSON		
Total Andrews Andrews Company of the	Tunpamamamamamamamamamamamamamamamamamamam	KAIHKIN KUYSIER







STATISTICS

	Courses		Intellect		SENIOR POPULATION			
	Aca- demic	Commer- cial	Dumb	Bright	Nei- ther	Sheiks	Flap- pers	Тота
Skirts	117	15	1	25	132	0	157	157
Otherwise	40	6	41	0	4	46	0	46
(a) Total Weight	301,440 ozs.	40,320 ozs.	80,640 ozs.	54,000 ozs.	261,120 ozs.	88,320 ozs.	301,440 ozs.	389,760 ozs.
(b) Total Height	10,372 in.	1,386 in.	2,772 in.	1,650 in.	8,976 in.	3,036 in.	10,312 in.	13,398 in.
(c) Total Age	2,826 yrs.	378 yrs.	456 yrs.	450 yrs.	2,448 yrs.	828 yrs.	2,826 yrs.	3,154 yrs.
Struck with Amoritis	157	21	42	25	136	46	157	203
Insured against the disease	8	3	0	0	10	3	18	21
Seniors using library for Social Purposes	25	15	42	40	87	15	77	92
Owners of Fords or other cars	13	4	14	1	2	15	2	17
Riders in these	157	21	42	25	136	46	157	203
(d) Speed artists	14	4	14	1	2	16	2	18
Olympians	9	1	10	0	0	10	0	10
Gods of the Pigskin.	10	2	7	2	3	12	0	12
Gods of the Quintet	5	2	5	0	2	7	0	7
Goddesses of the Sextet	9	2	9	0	2	0	11	11
Gods of the Diamond	. 4	0	2	0	2	4	0	4
Going to college	46	2	4	2	4	28	30	58
Going to work	136	4	2	1	0	18	127	145
Going to Stanton	437	217.5	.5	79	575	153.5	153.5	605
Entering Matrimony	3	1	4	0	0	0	0	4

- (a) Caused by Arthur Finkel.
- (b) Joslin and Chipley even this up.
- (c) Caused by Froggie Clark.
- (d) Buster Baldwin, the cause of such a high average.—Froggie Clark has a motorcycle.

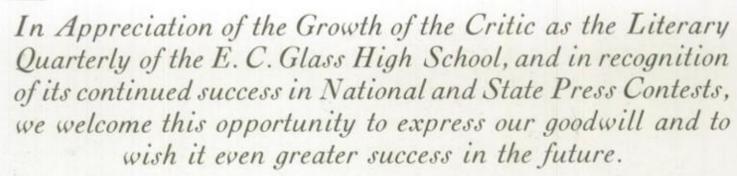


SENIOR AUTOGRAPHS

Jacque" Lee Louise atkinson Lue Massie Eldel Stiples myra & Tills Margaret Cox Lillian F Hamilton Some Fourgusean Melay Sunce der george Cuppy once Tom C. Caldwell ableit it On Caylie atthur I what Franklin Younger William Johnson marcha Okidey Welen & Tankereley Elmo I. Hegginhallan Helen V Hitcher Virginia Palmer Morey Elizabeth Elsur Exhel m Fridley Grier Carron tred a. Clark Frances Mc Schee Love Deanie . Yeard many Hamieton Vergouse F Ogolow Helen Scott Tailnine Shearge Telok Hiram" John Tee Baldock Jane Burnham

Louise almond Rosalel Gregory land July Virginia Ward Helen Hoffman unaful aller Wor Dunnington ED Sandudge addison Slaymaket Laure Line Herbert alkins Troward ford Jason Ballow Limline Dailey Mary Hisman Clarice Hatte Souise Terdiew Kathagu Rayster It abel Cliples Elizabeth Ellie Virginia Rayeter many see Mª Simick Rebekah Strade 1 lell Chagenfeel Gladys Rugh ann Davis Stomos H Ferris John & Burnott Virginia Barrett nancy Matter Sedarah Cockson Sladys Trukulrangel Nelle Hyatt

arthur "Speck "Joslin Telix Dissler Leward B Hanel Edna & M' Cullough Betty Kabler mayare Beardeworth Gordon Foldenberg. allen L Brewer of & C Baldwin gr Darre Elzabeth Down Orma agrees Fitch Charles Hiller Stanley Jordan Dillespie Stella Mario Chepman Iney 24 right Elow Seabolt Evelua OWeggina Relph R Merherson Henrifael Hatran Roland & ampbell. John mason au askerian Willest Hacle William Huffman Dorethy Watson Donathy Blankinstop many Oliver Catherine March Dorothy magee Edgar I Ferrell gr. Harranne Harrer Elee L. Daniel Mana Fauber



1 Januar Timier D.R anderson. wmBlack ON Ony .. WA Feynman A Fordan D. L Jaylo Yearge M Bul we will you mile, "demond gh Hall walker Nm Davis SHOOK las i Railer DG. Dmith Freder on Ewan Stelle K (annyton Hony Bangalur H m Bradley Duncar Dryplile BC Dal lever auher, C Stroke Joseph V Gorman P.N. Clark Blo Jewer Odken medeleton H Dulancy (A) Dimans J9 Barrom Curley Mrs. R. J. Daniel WESturie P.R. Marie In glegander g. Gelvin Mars Forto fertist. gro. a Dugued & Mar HE Fregor no o micenal Inter 1/200 and nowly Robt P. Kelly RECOVEYE Mr. 4 B formar 8. Thurteer M. D. El Bak we W. Ca NYth (cleared we come ma 7. @ Royates Ah. wyen no 8. Kelso Barger De 67. Outlen OP M Balker SR Quen Theosi (who patuck Proces Billers mix Em & Muser Ludtharper Bothellery way W8 y genhumen 04 Shundley M 1 & Rucker Les Sam Wilson Woongloo Jr. The motey for Docily! Hotes Rame Och de J. S. Woodson EST. Wilson 8 & moore 29 Halla Ashly Wairs. gas R Boronau Cw Kyan Beruai H. Kr Lugh the Starres Mis Treamy & Bolling Jones fr. Chestern Sheffey Done Pres ton Peters, & R Long (Thurson for World Colomball Richard Hancody m.d. of T Sovelman Elman V Dulancy Allowas 68 Handkind DHRawluge. 2 7. 2. Baldonk Ju De Ding hay new Y E Crank nurr for L H Mound G. C. Mikehei. Catherine W. Harnakerger Evelyn I. Minne Rule & Blunt M. J. adams Carry Martin H. C. Webslac Da Barble Ment Willow Br. Deley Henry browne CHOcon Harrette & Bell J. B. Tauley Werdiedya B Treveall Edmond addie I Eure James Momen Wally she W.B. Hantgowy Quee Howell M.M. Worley It Bowles Remains Dos Blelinge W & Cay J. H Bennett WHIJohnson E Casin Rode & Brown Mrs Julia ir Halida. Timbora Thes & W. Ower E.H. Fauber Mrs Hunte Chiller R. H. Bailey Mas & M. Kablet Je verbarias





National Honor Society

OFFICERS

GEORGE	Bell,	President
	Hoffman	
	Kabler	

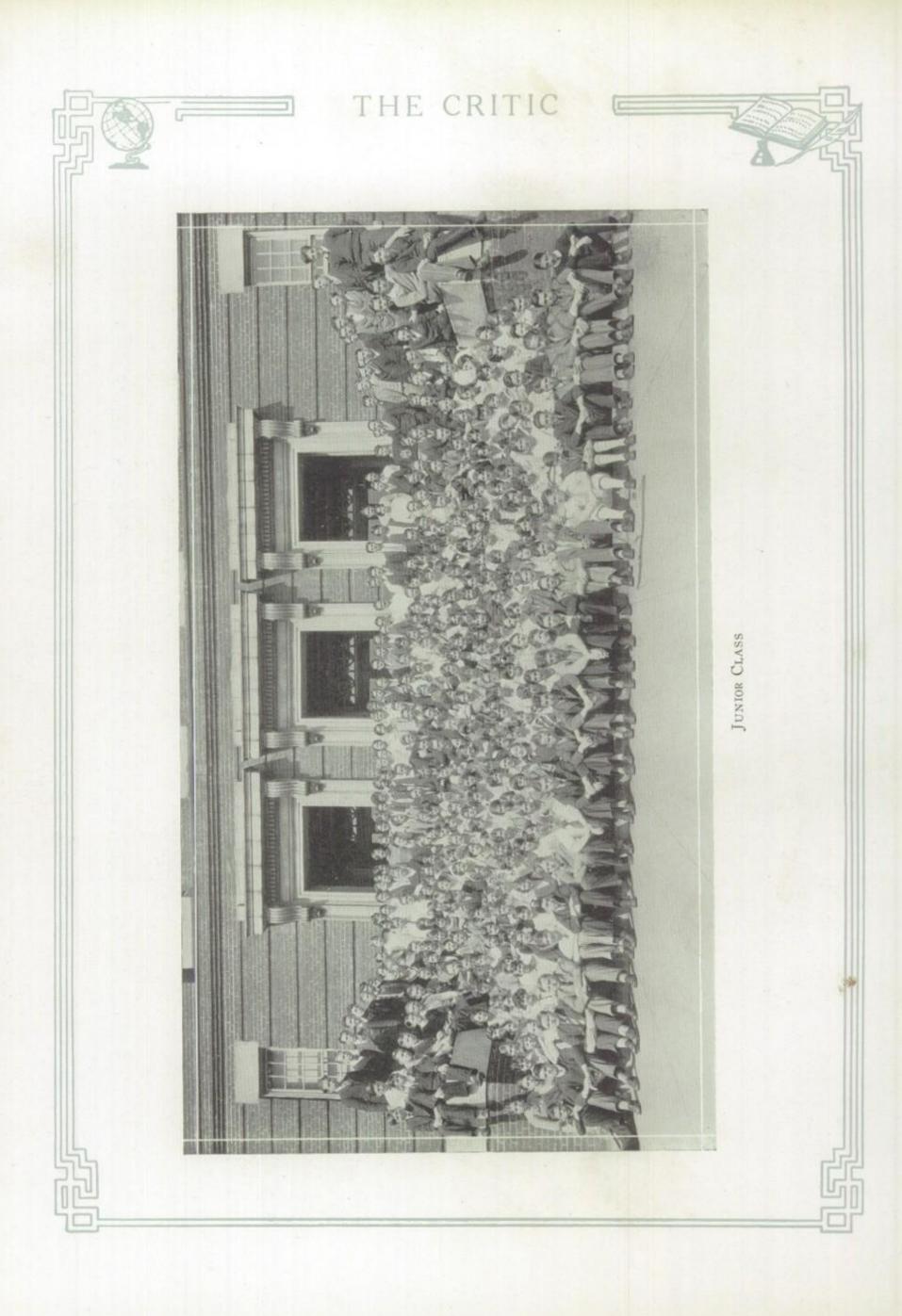
The E. C. Glass Chapter of the National Honor Society was organized in the Spring of 1925. The purpose of this organization is to create an enthusiasm for scholarship, to stimulate a desire to render service, to promote leadership, and to develop character in the students of American secondary schools. The membership is chosen by a faculty committee which selects, from the upper third of the Senior Class, not more than fifteen per cent of the entire class. In making its selections, the committee gives consideration to the scholastic record made by the student during his four years in high school and to his rating, by the faculty, on character, leadership and service. Election to membership in the National Honor Society is the greatest honor that a high school pupil may achieve.

MEMBERS

DOROTHY AGEE
LOUISE ALMOND
LOUISE ATKINSON
MARGARET BEARDSWORTH
GEORGE BELL
ROSA CALLAHAM
LUCY ARCHER CHIPLEY
MARGARET COX
MANA FAUBER

RUTH FORD
ROSA FOURQUREAN
MARY HAMILTON
HELEN HOFFMAN
IRENE JACOBS
BETTY KABLER
ELNA MCCULLOUGH

FRANCES MCGEHEE
LUE MASSIE
MILES POINDEXTER
ROBERT ROSE
ELIZABETH SCRUGGS
ELOISE SEABOLT
KATHRYN STEPPE
VERA WILLIAMS
MARY WISMAN







Junior Class

Colors: Green and White

Flower: Sweet Pea

OFFICERS

LAVELON SYDNOR.	President
KATHERINE SPRINKLE	Vice-President
MARY FOSTER MILDRED APPERSON	Secretaries
Eleanor Taylor	Treasurer
Virginia Cox	

HISTORY

HREE years ago our class decided to organize itself on a working basis for the betterment of the school. We elected class officers, adopted a motto, chose class colors and a class flower in order to add to the spirit of the companionship and unity of the members of the class.

The two hundred or more members under the able direction of their staff officers proved themselves worthy of the high purpose, stated in these words; to promote more school spirit and to provide better means for the community interest.

Our Junior class is exceedingly well represented in the school activities; especially large in the representation of literary work; *The Critic, High Times,* Adelphian Debating Society, Public Speaking, and all three literary societies; Lee, Wilsonian and Thomas Nelson Page.

The band and orchestra have been benefited greatly by members of our Junior class.

Our class has been fortunate in having members on the varsity teams of all branches of athletics.

Briefly, this is the history and achievements of the Junior class. It is our hope that it will still progress and continue in its good work when we reach the higher levels.



Sophomore Class History

JAMES WATTS, '31

HE class of '31 was originally divided into two bodies, one at Garland-Rodes Grammar School and the other at Robert E. Lee Junior High School. In February and September, 1927, these groups came together in Junior High. They went through the ninth grade at this school with flying colors. After completing Junior High, they were promoted in 1928 to E. C. Glass Senior High School.

The Sophomores have good reason to be proud of their record since entering Senior High School. Always maintaining an excellent scholastic average for the class, they have also done well in the several branches of extra-curricular activities. Sidney Cralle will always be remembered as one of the best punters High School has had. Gray Hawkins, also a letter man, besides several others of our class, were members of this football team. In baseball, track, and basket-ball too, the Sophomores have been especially proficient.

The class of '31 includes many members of the various organizations of High School. Into dramatics, literary societies, and work on publications, they have entered with a will, and have made good.





Who's Who and What's What

Beat Maury High in football.

Betty Scott, State winner of Gorgas essay contest.

William Mundy and Royston Jester winners in State debating on negative team.

CRITIC and HIGH TIMES win second place at Columbia.

HIGH TIMES wins second honor in S. I. P. A.

CRITIC wins first place in S. I. P. A. at Washington and Lee University.

Seniors win Inter-Class Track Meet.

Ruby Mathews wins trip to Canada in State Typewriting contest.

Elizabeth Mayfield and Mabel Chipley place in Quill and Scroll contest.

Senior Banquet was held at Smith Memorial Building, December 7, 1928. Dr. Glass, whose fiftieth anniversary as Superintendent of Lynchburg Public Schools was celebrated in January, was honor guest at the Senior Banquet.

Mr. Chapman presents trophy to the Critic for permanent possession.

"Froggie" Clark and "Buddy" Goldenberg make all-state football team.

Senior Play, "Daddy Long Legs," huge success.

Cafeteria modernized into Isley tea room.

Girls' athletics organized under leadership of Mrs. King.

Patron's page and Senior autographs special feature of CRITIC-CREST.

Library increased extensively.

The Senior Class for the first time in fifteen years elected a girl as president.

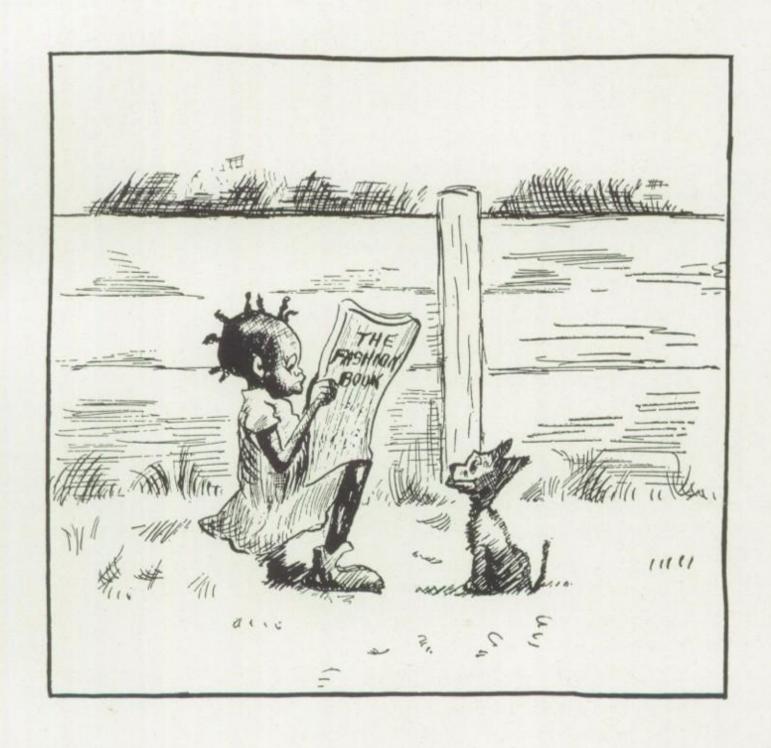
Murrell Edmunds and Warren McNeil elected honorary members Quill and Scroll.

Co-operation of G. H. S. C. and Hi-Y in giving "Varsity Coach."

Twenty-five students elected into National Honor Society with George Bell president.

Wilsonian and Lee Literary Societies present Christmas plays in chapel. New examination schedule adopted.

LITERARY







The Green Umbrella

JEANNE HOLT, '30

When April, laughing, smiling, With azure skies beguiling, Her fickle visage hides behind the clouds; 'Tis then they come a-tripping, And tripping soon is skipping, Till beneath the green umbrella stands a crowd.

The storm clouds roll and mutter, Their husky laughter utter, And make the waiting humans more perturbed. They rush there helter-skelter To the green umbrella's shelter; Such popularity must be deserved.

The rain has ceased to patter, The angry storm-clouds scatter, And now the green umbrella stands alone; The faithless crowd departed And gone on merry-hearted, The elm now casts a shadow all its own.

The Stronger Voice

WINAFRED ALLEN, 29



ORD THORGRAVE, Earl of Rutledge, has just arrived in this country. He will be the house guest of Mrs. E. Hartford Lauderdale of Newport and Lenox before his return to England."

"How provoking—it is just like her! I—" and the person who was making these startling exclamations dropped the newspaper from before her eves as the waitress appeared to show her to a small corner table. Tall and slender, she followed the waitress with brisk steps, the typical competent, intelligent business girl. Seating herself at the small table, she resumed her irritated reading.

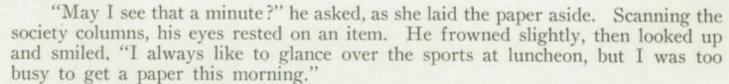
"Pardon; may this gentleman share your table, we are rather crowded-this

is the rush hour," she heard the apologetic waitress murmur.

The girl glanced up with a slight nod. She was very pale, and her large grey eyes fringed with heavy black lashes were set under straight brows, in a small oval face. Smooth, dark waves of hair showed black beneath her close grey velour hat. An aristocratic face, ridiculed by the saucy uptilt of a tiny nose. She lifted her head a little higher, startled as she looked into a pair of very blue eyes in a very tanned face. Nice eyes that had pleasant little twinkles in them.

"Certainly," she replied and picked up her paper again, only to put it down

when the man seated himself opposite her.



"Lords, dukes, visiting nobility—the papers are always filled with them. I was just wondering why they overcrowd the papers, when there are so many things more interesting that could fill the space," she replied, contemplating the tea and

cinnamon toast the waitress had just brought.

"I thought girls built dreams on the titles of lords and dukes," he responded with a mischievous twinkle in his blue eyes.

She looked up, smiling wisely, "No, that is only in fiction. The average working girl is not interested in them."

The gentleman looked surprised. "Well how about society girls? Aren't they different?"

The small face came up haughtily. "I know nothing of society girls. I am a private secretary," but a faint tinge of pink shone in her pale cheeks.

"And I sell insurance," he stumbled to change the subject, seeing that she was

annoyed.

They laughed together. "Why should we be interested?" And she went on eating cinnamon toast and drinking tea.

Presently she arose with a pleasant, "I must be running along, or my boss will

be—angry.'

He got to his feet quickly, detaining her, "Uh—eh—oh, could we not talk over he newspaper—again—Miss—?"

She smiled, for she liked the clear blue of his eyes with their pleasant twinkle.

'Jane Johnson," she finished with a mischievous laugh.

"Miss Johnson—and mine is John Holcomb. May I be so bold as to suggest that we have luncheon together tomorrow?" He paused, wondering if he should have dared so much.

He was reassured by her quick response, "I don't see any reason why we shouldn't—two honest working people!"

"Tomorrow, then?" anxiously.

"Here," she finished and was gone.

It was late in May, and the Blue Peacock Inn was cool, and pleasant with the soft buzz of many voices. Jane Johnson was sitting at the small corner table at which she had sat for luncheon exactly two months before—and she was waiting for John Holcomb. They had walked, dined, and danced together in the two months that had elapsed since their meeting—and they had learned to know each other quite well. A whimsical little smile came over Jane's face as she thought of the happy times they had had together, and she sighed audibly. She would have to tell him—yes, that she could not see him again. She looked a little rebellious. Why should she give up his friendship just because—.

"Jane!" broke in upon her meditations, and she looked up into the twinkling blue eyes of John Holcomb. "Have you been waiting long? I was detained." He seated himself opposite her, and she soon forgot her unhappiness as they began to discuss the play they had seen the previous night. They seldom talked of business, as both seemed to become strained at the mention of it. They talked on, intent upon one another, until the pleasant room was almost deserted. After an hour or so Jane forced herself to speak. "John—I have bad news—bad news,"

she hesitated as he laughed carelessly.



"No—no—something has happened," she went on. "This must be our last meeting—the last time I shall ever see you," she blurted out. He sobered at her seriousness and started to speak, but she silenced him with a movement of her hand. "I cannot tell you why—but you will find out in several weeks—please believe me, I shall be thinking of you—even then."

"Jane, are you teasing me?" But even as he spoke he knew that she meant what she had said, and he pleaded for her reasons. Jane was positive. "No—I am sorrier than you can think, but I am only telling you the truth—I can't give you

reasons.'

They talked on and on, seriously, intently; and in the end she had her way, as she knew she must.

The Peacock Inn was deserted by this time, and they walked silently to the doorway and passed out into the broad avenue.

John Holcomb walked down the avenue slowly, without any particular aim in view. "I wonder what it is all about. In several weeks, she says I will find out—understand." A slight shadow of irritation settled on his brow. "It couldn't have lasted much longer anyway—I should have had to tell her soon," he mused, recalling the item he had read in the newspaper the morning that they had met in the inn. "But she is such a charming—aristocratic little girl—and it had to end." The twinkle had left his eyes as he continued on his way.

Jane Johnson walked briskly up the avenue until, suddenly remembering something, she opened her handbag and took out a letter. Tearing it open, she read slowly. "I thought as much; she has sent for me." Jane kept walking and after several blocks reached Fifth Avenue, where she turned and kept on her way. Presently she came to a massive, forbidding old house. Going up the stone steps quickly, she reached the heavily carved door. A very correct butler bowed slightly

as he opened it quietly. "Mrs. Lauderdale is waiting for you," he said.

Jane Johnson entered and walked up the massive stairway reluctantly, as if her feet were heavy. Reaching the third floor, she turned down a spacious hallway and knocked at a door. Not waiting for an answer, she opened it and went in.

By the window a very elegant lady reclined on a chaise longue. She was elegant from the tips of her slender feet to the soft waves of her slightly grey hair. She turned slowly, although it was evident that she was anxiously expecting someone.

"Sylvia, you have come home at last?" She spoke petulantly. "But I knew you would." And with a slow, graceful movement, she laid aside the book she had

been reading.

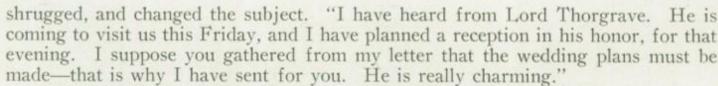
"Yes, Mother, you knew I would come," Jane answered slowly, and crossing the room, the heiress to millions kissed her mother lightly on the forehead and dropped on a tiny chintz footstool, twining her slender hands around her knees in a very childish manner.

"Did you enjoy your adventure?" Mrs. Lauderdale asked laughing a little.

"You seem a little tired and pale."

"Yes, I loved it," the daughter answered enthusiastically. "Working people are so human, their lives are so full. And ours are so—empty," she finished, dreamingly watching the sun dancing on a silver vase of pink Killarney roses.

"My dear child, do you know that you are envied by thousands? You cannot know of the empty lives that those working people are compelled to live. So hold up your head and learn to be grateful for your opportunities, as all of the Lauderdales before you have learned." She moved her hands in a gesture of resignation,



"I hate nobility," Sylvia breathed. "They are stupid and stiff."

"Sylvia, I am afraid that you cannot judge them all by the few you have met," and Mrs. Lauderdale smiled tolerantly. "It would be rather nice to be Lady Thorgrave."

Sylvia arose and paced the lovely boudoir floor. "It is not fair that I should have to marry this man. I want to work and meet real people—not colorless dukes

and lords. I would rather marry-."

Mrs. Lauderdale was thoroughly shocked by this outburst, and silenced her. "Remember that you are a Lauderdale; do not talk foolishly. Ring for Nanette

and go to your rooms until you come to your senses."

As Sylvia, very near tears, started to leave, she picked up a tiny miniature which was lying upon a table beside the door. It might have been her own picture except that the nose was straight instead of tilted, and the eyes were serene instead of slightly rebellious. Mrs. Lauderdale spoke in a gentler voice, "Madame Andrienne is bringing some gowns for you to choose from this afternoon." Sylvia turned slightly, still contemplating the picture of her grandmother. She must not say things that she would regret. "Mother, I will marry this lord that I have never seen, if it is your wish—and his," she added, and her eyes were a little quieter as the door closed behind her.

Friday evening the big house fairly radiated gaiety. The crystal chandeliers in

the ballroom and the drawing rooms sparkled like many twinkling jewels.

Mrs. Lauderdale was gracious as she welcomed her guest of honor, although there was an almost imperceptible shadow of irritation in her eyes. Why did not Sylvia come down? She glanced up, and into the hallway. There she saw her, a picture in silver tulle, slowly descending the massive stairs. Her only ornament was a dainty necklace of perfectly matched emeralds. She was proud of her daughter. "Come, Sylvia; Lord Thorgrave has arrived."

Entering the drawing room, her thoughts far distant, Sylvia heard her mother say, "Lord Thorgrave, may I have the honor of presenting my daughter, Sylvia?" Sylvia lifted her eyes to meet those of the man who would some day be her husband. She uttered a slightly shocked exclamation, for she looked into a pair of very blue eyes that twinkled pleasantly. Mrs. Lauderdale, greeting some of her guests, did

not hear the Earl of Rutledge whisper, "Jane, you understand?"

-- ¢II:-

Mrs. Lauderdale, glancing at them from across the room thought to herself, "They will like each other when they become better acquainted."

Fragment

WINAFRED ALLEN, '29

Java slave girls;
Brown, pointed faces
Lifted to the Sun God;
Wisps of flame and ebony,
Swaying to the tinkle of jade
On slender ankles.





Hands

LOUISE ALMOND, '29

Hands,
Highly manicured—
Ivory hands,
That linger over the teacups
Doing trivial niceties,
Are daintily crossed.

Hands,
With tapering fingers—
Temperamental hands,
That hover over resounding keys
Or vibrant strings,
Are nervously crossed.

Hands, Hardened and Toil-worn hands, That do life's work, Shaping its destiny, Are wearily crossed.

It takes all kinds of hands To make a world.

Tempest

J. P. Jones, '30

The white-fringed curtain of grey is rent,
By the lightning's jagged gash;
The frowning storm-clouds spread their tent,
To the rolling thunder's crash.

The downpouring rain falls, a sodden sheet, Lit by the lightning's flash; Its splattering streams, deep, muffled, beat Unheard 'neath the thunder's crash.

The howling wind, a demon unbound,
Flees 'fore the lightning's lash;
Its frantic curses shrill, now drowned,
By the roll of the thunder's crash.







Voices of the Night

RICHARD MARKHAM, '29



HOUSE is there and people inside talking; talking and laughing. Someone calls him, but the Dreamer does not hear. He sits outside thinking. He sits alone in the lowering dusk. Alone? Not alone; for this man shall never be alone. He hears and sees many things. There is a big toad come out from under the steps, who sits and stares with blinking eyes. The frogs in the marsh are calling, the cadence of their voices blending with the tireless katydids. Nearby is the forest. A great sentinel pine stands out over all.

The people neither see nor hear. They are inside, vainly seeking amusement; talking and laughing. But the Dreamer sees and hears. He has formed a friend-

ship with Nature.

The philosopher who came from under the steps hops off into the grass. He seems to embody the wisdom of the ages. He has gone to begin his nightly feast of insects. To him, what is the day but a time to sleep; the night, but a time to eat. His cousins in the marsh are calling, calling to him in their musical voices to return

to the marsh whence he came; but he only hops and blinks.

Darkness has fallen. The forest is black and darksome against the skyline, leaving the great pine to stand out alone above the solid line of gloom. Somewhere out in the blackness of the forest a little screech owl pours out his mournful love notes, and far away comes the answer, trembling, uncertain. A whippoorwill floats by on silent wings and, in a moment, close at hand begins his weird repetitions. Into the night he pours his message, and the answer from farther off seems but an echo. Now he has gone, as silently as he came. Near the steps a cricket begins his serenade; and soon many others take up the song. The lightning bugs are out, and like wandering stars they make their way through the darkness.

Where the paths of these fellow creatures begin and end matters not. But the Dreamer, who would that he might be as they are, must make his steps conform to the wills of people who stay inside and talk—who laugh and talk, and do not hear

the Voices of the Night.

Peace

SAM PUTT, '29

OHN GRAY, a retired army officer of Argonne fame who had later won signal distinction during a diplomatic career or nearly thirty years, was a tall, conservative man who showed not at all his sixty years. He was known everywhere as one of the world's greatest diplomats, and this was the reason the United States had felt safe in sending him to Paris to hear the particulars of a new treaty which, the world thought, would finally end war. -Now John Gray, as I have said before, was a conservative man. He believed in peace, but peace safeguarded with a number of battleships and a few odd bombing planes thrown in. His views were well known, and it was with some misgiving that the French, who sponsored the treaty, awaited his arrival. It was almost certain that the United States would ratify any treaty that he might be willing to sign.

Promptly at eight thirty-nine on the morning of the twenty-second of December, John Gray stepped from the boat at Brest, and was welcomed by a





committee of minor diplomats, who ushered him to a waiting car and whisked him off to Paris.

All that afternoon and evening he listened to the explanation of clause after clause in the treaty. He gave much thought to its terms, some of a radical nature proposing to eliminate entirely the maintenance of armaments. Men rose, talked long and seriously of this treaty and of the great and everlasting peace it would bring to a weary world. They seemed to be talking directly to John Gray; and, in fact, they were, for they knew as well as he that he had the power in his hands to make or break the success of their plans.

On the evening of the twenty-fourth the delegates were being called on to sign. The creators of the treaty looked on with a great light in their eyes, and alas—a great fear;—for John Gray's opinions on armaments were well known, and had he not the power of the United States behind him? At last, his name was called. He arose with doubt on his face and said, "Gentlemen, may I ask that you give me until tomorrow evening to think further on the matter?"

The chairman looked anxiously around, hesitating what to do, and finally answered, "Yes, M'sieur Gray, your request is granted."

John Gray took himself to his hotel, had dinner, and then went to his room, where a ruddy fire burned in the grate. Staring into the blaze he was soon lost in thought. Though he greatly desired world peace, he could not see his way clear to signing the treaty. "People can't be trusted that much," he mused.

Suddenly, his mind stumbled, and he was thinking of something else. He was certain that if he looked behind him he would see his mother placing presents for him under a green tree—lit with candles, sparkling with a silvery tinsel, and bright with gifts tied with red ribbon—a fairy land of beauty, the tree—all bright and cheery—. And then the scene changed. He was on the snow-covered ground, with the clear stars overhead. One seemed to be especially clear. He looked into the distance; three men were approaching. As they drew nearer, he saw that they were all gorgeously arrayed in colored robes, and bore precious vessels of gold and silver, filled with incense and with blinking stones of emerald and ruby.

"Are they not the three kings?" thought John; and walking beside them, he asked, "Do you go to Bethlehem?"

"Yes," answered one, "we go to bear gifts to the Christ Child who is born tonight, and to worship him."

"And you," asked another, "have you not a gift for Him tonight?"

"No," answered John sorrowfully. "No gift worthy to lay at his feet."

Again he was back in his room, staring at the glowing embers in his grate—red as rubies. He was thinking, thinking—of a gift worthy to lay at the feet of the Saviour. Then a great joy gripped his heart—a gift worthy enough—Everlasting Peace—for the World—.

It was the morning of the twenty-fifth. Snow was falling; the sky gray as doom. An unusual number of gendarmes were patrolling the streets. A newsboy was still crying his stale news. "Extra! Extra! John Gray shot on way to Peace Conference."

Mr. Gray's apparent refusal to sign the treaty had angered some Peace fanatic.





My Hobby

Doris Davis, '29



Y hobby is raising flowers. I know nothing else that can draw people so closely together, and provide such pleasing personal contacts as the love and the growing of flowers. A garden provides pleasure not only for ourselves, but for all who may agree in a second state of the second state.

ourselves, but for all who may come in contact with it.

I like raising flowers because in the summer when they are blooming, I can see just what my work in the preceding months has accomplished. I like to look back over my work and see whether it was a profitable undertaking, and I have always found that raising flowers pays a very high rate of interest. In our gardens we may be our own artists and satisfy our desire for color and arrangement without apology or explanation. After all is done, how wonderful it is to say "These came from my garden."

I believe that no plants can be added to the gardens with greater certainty of yielding satisfaction and beauty, than the various unsightly bulbs one tucks away in the cold November soil. Think of the familiar and gorgeous tulip, hyacinth, gladiolus, dahlia, and canna, all from brownish, wrinkled, impossible-looking bulbs.

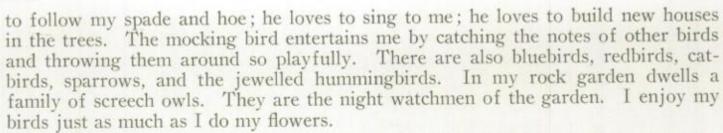
Next come the flowers from seeds sown in the spring or early summer. I think the most beautiful flowers I have come in this manner. The sweet alyssum, which I have as a border plant; then a gay procession of petunias, sweet peas, nasturtiums, larkspur, cosmos, and asters, and finally, the zinnias and marigolds,

in gay yellow and orange livery for the autumn.

Last, but not least, come the hardy flowers, the perennials. They do not have to be sown each year, but stay in the ground over winter, and sprout when their season comes. I sometimes call them the automatic flowers. The rose is probably the best known of all. What would a garden be without its bed of roses? In mine there is no excitement like watching the slow unfolding of a strange new rose in May. Other perennials that add beauty to my garden are the delphinium and phlox in their wonderful pastel shades. To me, the whole progress of the garden is like an endless serial story, for each spring, summer, and autumn brings with it a new installment of novelty and delight.

But the most interesting feature of my garden is still a secret. Down the hill on the side of a branch is a beautiful little spot fenced off from the rest of the hillside and branch by a snow-white paling fence. What do you suppose this is? Why my own rock garden. I have discovered it and am building it all by myself. No one knows just why I always go down the hill and stay so long; however, I think my mother suspects it is I who am beautifying this little piece of ground. When I was just six years old I used to go down to this very spot and make my little rock houses. Never did the thought come to my mind that it would someday become my own rock garden. Nature has really made most of this garden for me. Between the rocks are growing Indian pinks, ferns, and violets. The many dogwood trees when in bloom look as if a heavy snow has just fallen. Nature also has furnished me with many soft, green, velvety beds of moss. These all give to the garden an atmosphere of quiet and repose and restfulness and make it a lovely place to live in—to dream in.

Another joy of having a garden is that one can always work to music. I love to take my hoe and start working in my flower bed, for I am always entertained by the beautiful melodies of the birds. The robin is my best garden friend. He loves



I wish every girl would try to create some kind of flower garden, no matter how crude it may seem at first, for I am sure she will find it as great a pleasure as I have.

Dandelions

JUDITH STOVALL, '31

Old Man Wind's gilt buttons, lost going to mill, Are shining bright gold on yonder green hill. Lady Rain with her tears fades them silver grey, And little children tell the time by blowing them away.

Reward or Penalty

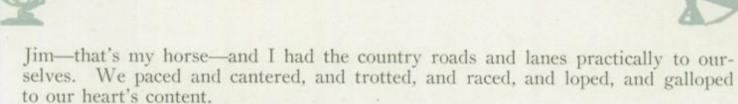
Lue Massie, '29

IRMNESS and steadfastness of purpose are laudable traits of character, although they often develop into what we commonly call stubbornness. This is just what my Daddy said was the matter with me last summer while we were spending a week-end in the country. Whether he was right or wrong, it seemed to me that I received my full reward soon after we had our controversy. Anyway, I shall tell you exactly what happened, and you can decide whether I was obstinate or justly rewarded.

To begin with, my Daddy simply revels in fishing. It is his greatest pleasure in life, with the possible exception of hunting. Every chance he gets, he slips off to the mountain streams where speckled trout dart to and fro in the clear, cold water. Yes—you guessed right—as soon as we arrived in the country Friday afternoon, he began planning an all-day fishing trip for Saturday; and, of course, he wanted me to go.

Now I don't care anything in the world about fishing. In my opinion, it is next to nothing in the way of amusement. I didn't want to go fishing Saturday. This is where Daddy and I had our little controversy. When I refused to go, he accused me of breaking up the party and of being a kill-joy. But I was steadfast—or was I stubborn? I had already made arrangements for the use of a good riding horse on Saturday; and finally, when Daddy realized that nothing short of actual force would make me go, just before the party left he relented and gave his consent to my plan.

The fishing party left me Saturday morning much elated at the thought of the whole, gorgeous day to ride to my heart's content. The morning passed uneventful.



After dinner, I rode through the village and up to the mill. Now the store and the mill are a regular hanging-out place on Saturday afternoons; and as it was rather late, the usual crowd of loafers was there when I rode up. I didn't stay very long after speaking to Ed, the miller. I had enjoyed the day thoroughly, but horseback riding will make one sore if one is unaccustomed to it, and so I was content to let the horse amble on slowly as I turned his head toward home. The mill was out of sight as I turned the bend on really the one lonely stretch of road that I had to cover. Trees grew on each side, and on the left a large mountain stream, seen now and then through the foliage, roared by. Looking up, I saw in the distance a man walking toward me. It seemed to me that this was my last chance for excitement, and idly I thought, "Wouldn't it be funny if he's drunk." But what was still funnier, as I rode closer I could see him staggering along and wildly gesticulating to me. As I rode still closer, he cried out something to me; and when I didn't answer, he began yelling louder and louder. By this time I was near enough to see that his shirt sleeves were rolled above his elbows and that he was apparently angry. I wasn't afraid because I was on horseback; but thinking to make it more dramatic and exciting, I wheeled my horse and galloped away from him toward the mill, as you have often seen the heroine escape from the villain in the movies.

Right at this point, however, something happened that I hadn't anticipated. The drunken man took my little acting in earnest, and to prevent my escape raised his pistol and fired at me. It was here that I found out my horse was creeping instead of galloping. I lashed him with the reins, not daring to look back. I'm sure I should have swooned when he shot the second time, if I had stopped to think, but I was too paralyzed with fright for that. It was the queerest feeling I had ever experienced to know that nothing but thin air was between that wicked revolver and my back. I had seen exciting shooting on the screen, but to know that I was the target for a crazy drunken man's aim was a horrible nightmare. When I reached the bend in the road, I felt that I was safe for the moment; but not until I had dismounted at the mill door and was truly inside did I realize how sweet relief can be. The men around the mill were deaf to my entreaties that they come in too, lest my would-be assassin should pass. Barricaded behind sacks of flour, with my head cautiously raised above the window sill, I saw him reeling up the road, swinging a large pistol carelessly in his right hand.

It seems to me that snow in July couldn't have melted away sooner from the mill door than those men did when they saw him. However, the men in the office, braver than these, succeeded in getting the loaded revolver away from him, and sending him away on a passing truck. Not until I was convinced that it was impossible for him to escape from the truck was I persuaded to come out into open.

I then learned that he had been drunk for two weeks and had quarreled with some farmer whom he had sworn to "get." He and this other man were carrying guns and waiting for each other. I didn't lose much time in mounting my horse and galloping as fast as I could towards home. Of course I was stopped several times by groups who had heard of the excitement and wanted to know more about it.

Not quite having done with dramatic climax, I waited till the whole family had gathered around a late supper table; and nearly bursting with suppressed excitement, I histrionically related my story. I don't really know that I was subconsciously expecting to be hailed as an all-conquering heroine and daring adven-





turess, but if I had been I was heart-breakingly disappointed. To my intense surprise, and I must confess chagrin, the family as a whole did the wrong thing at the wrong time; for as I brought my story to a close on an intense tragical note, they burst into gales of laughter.

I want to say right here that Daddy lost no time in assuring me that had it not been for my stubbornness in not going fishing with the rest, the escapade would not have taken place. And it was then that I realized the complete bitterness of an "I told you so."

Youth

MARTHA LIGON, '31

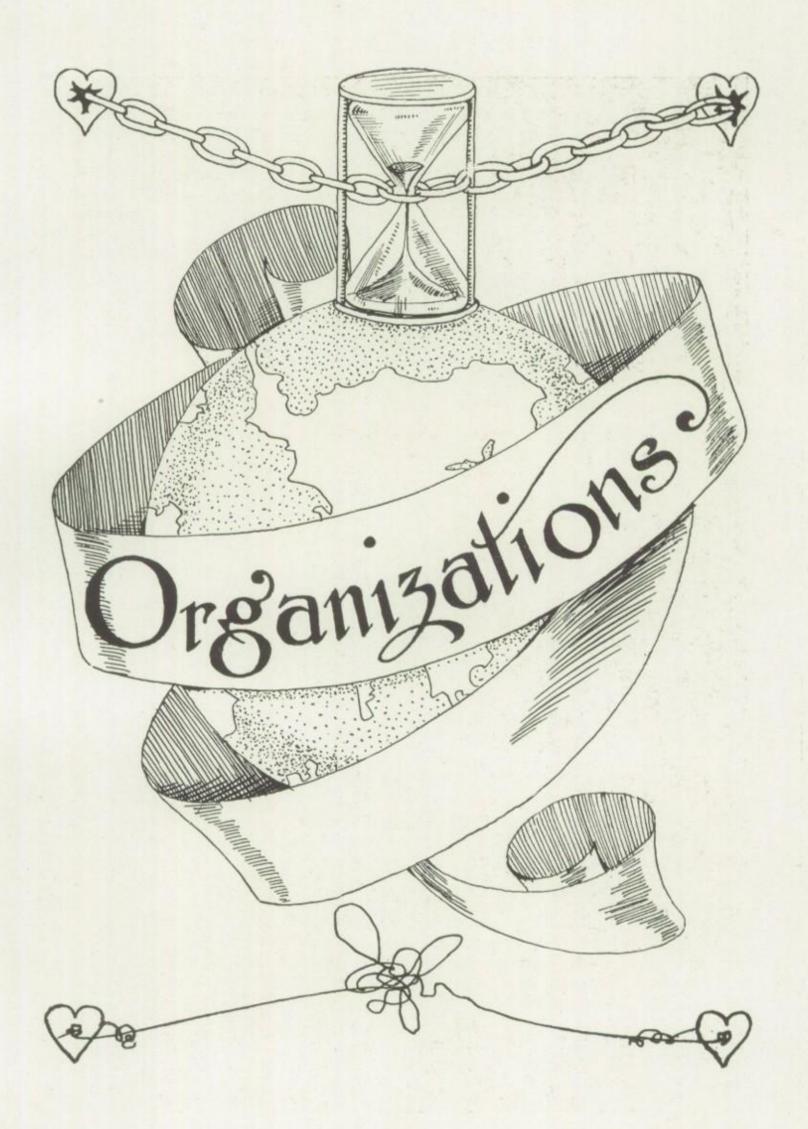
Vivid the red and the gold of her hair, Green her eyes as the sea, A splash of scarlet her curving lips, Her laughter glad and free.

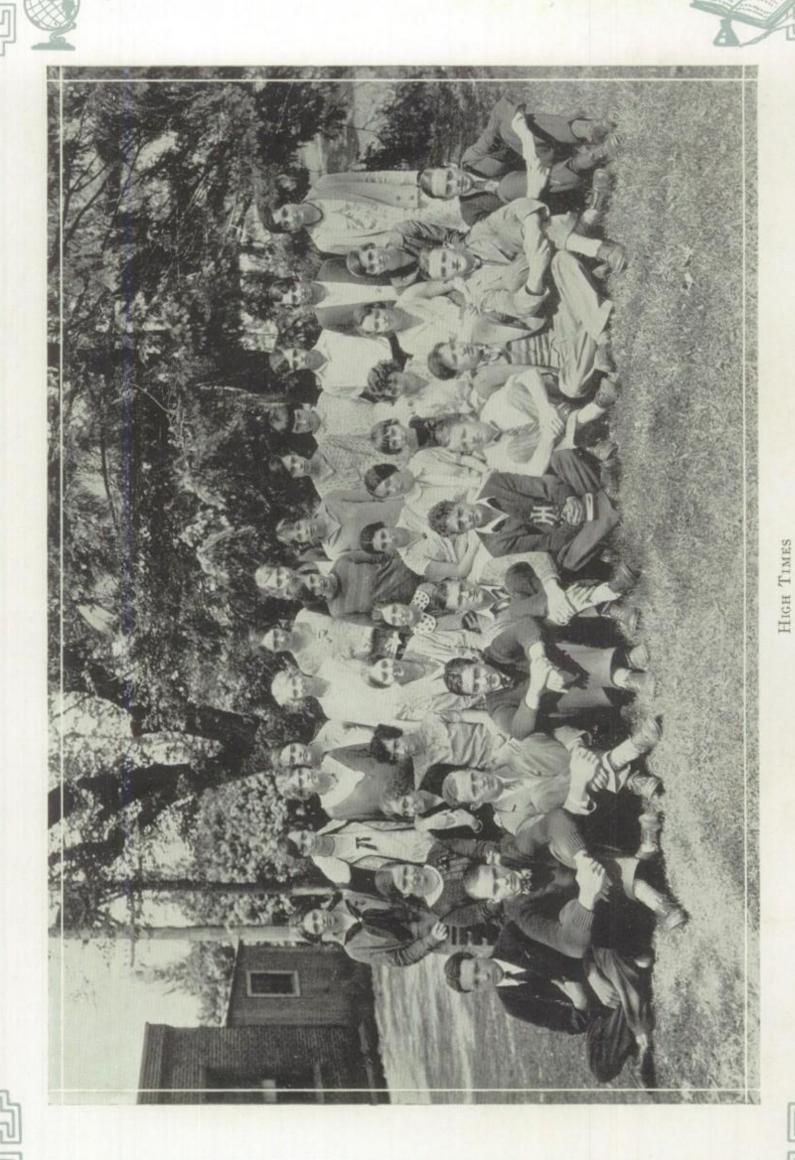
A rounded form, so supple and lithe, Vibrant with joy today, Her head flung back, she dances on In Youth's exultant way.

Fulfillment

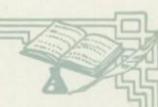
KATHERINE FORD, '31

Hungry for spring, from my bedroom window
All winter long I've watched deserted trees,
Storm-tossed, bend bare brown limbs to every gale;
And I have marveled at their endurance.
Had God spoken to make them unafraid?
Today they wear a lovely emerald green,
Are kissed by sun and dew, know song again.
I wonder if for trees hope spans winter.













Times





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FACULTY ADVISERS

MISS MOORE

MISS TALBOT

MR. ISLEY

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Quill and Scroll

NATIONAL HONOR SOCIETY FOR HIGH SCHOOL JOURNALISTS

Officers	
Ashby Baldock	President
LUE MASSIE	Vice-President
Department Agent	Secretary and Treasurer
	Danilla Adminan
MISS MOORE	Faculty Adviser

The E. C. Glass Chapter of the Quill and Scroll was organized in the spring of 1928 under the leadership of Miss Moore for a triple purpose: to instill in students the ideal of scholarship; to advance the standard of journalism; and to promote exact thinking and clear, forceful writing. To become a member of this society one must be in the upper third of his class, he must have done outstanding work in journalism, he must be recommended by the supervisor, and he must be approved for membership by the national secretary.

The Members are:

ASHBY BALDOCK
MARGARET BEARDSWORTH
FRANCES MCGEHEE
MANA FAUBER
LUE MASSIE
ROBERT BALLAGH
WILLIAM DUNNINGTON
ANNA PRICE
MABEL CHIPLEY
JEANNE HOLT

P. G. Cosby
Frank Roberson
Virginia Featherston
Richard Markham
Louise Almond
Mary Penfold
Elna McCullough
Lura Moore

MARY WISMAN
HELEN HOFFMAN
DOROTHY AGEE
GLADYS FARRAR
JAMES FORD
JOHN BURNETTE
WILLIAM MUNDY
MARGARET EURE
BETSY ABBOT
ROBERT ROSE



Wilsonian Literary Society

OFFICERS

Fall		Spring
Louise Atkinson	President	Louise Atkinson
WINAFRED ALLEN	Vice-President	WINAFRED ALLEN
RUTH FORD.	Secretary	RUTH FORD
Lois Wood	Treasurer	GEORGE BELL

The Wilsonian Literary Society has had a number of very interesting programs during this past year. There was an Armistice Day program, an autumn program, a Thanksgiving Day program, a program on General Robert E. Lee, a Valentine program, and a debate on this subject: Resolved, That beauty is a greater asset to girls than brains. At Christmas the Wilsonian and Lee Literary societies joined in giving the play called "Why the Chimes Rang."



Lee Literary Society

OFFICERS

Fall	011101410	Spring
LAURIE WATTS	President	JAMES WATTS
ROBERT COX	Vice-President	Frances Schewel
THEA DABNEY	Secretary	Jo Murrell
SAM SCRUGGS	Treasurer	Jo Murrell

At the beginning of the fall term of 1927 some enthusiastic students from the lower grades started a literary society from the 2A, 2B, and 3A students. This club, called the Lee Literary Society, was carried on successfully and is still functioning.

The purpose of this society is to create interest among English pupils. Requirements for membership are an average of eighty on English and a passing mark on three other subjects.

The meetings are held bi-monthly, during the fifth group. One night meeting each session is held at the home of one of the members. The programs consist of music, readings, poems, and plays.

Miss Horwitz is the faculty adviser.







David Garrick Players

OFFICERS

Fall		Spring
BERNARD BALDWIN	President	TOM CALDWELL
Ann Davis	Vice-President	FRANKLIN YOUNGER
Franklin Younger	Recording Secretary	KITTY CARDWELL
DOROTHY AGEE	Corresponding Secretary	BETSY ABBOT
MILES POINDEXTER	Treasurer	MILES POINDEXTER
Tom Caldwell	Business Manager	BERNARD BALDWIN
T. C. Moseley	Stage Manager	J. P. Jones
Fred Clarke	Assistant Stage Manager	MARVIN BRYANT
Mrs. H. T. Nicholas) Miss Ruth Blunt		Faculty Advisers

During the past year the David Garrick Players have had a successful season. In the fall term the club presented, as a public performance, three one-act plays: "The Bells of Canterbury," "The Rector," and "The Diabolical Circle." During this term also, a one-act play, "His and Hers," was presented in assembly.

"The Inn of the Star" was the Christmas play.

In the spring term, "Ici On Parle Français" was given in chapel to raise money for the last production of the year.

The operetta, "Rosamunde," was postponed on account of the illness of Mr. Hartley Turner, who had charge of the music. "The Merchant of Venice" was substituted, and presented in April.

The year's work was climaxed by the Senior play, "Daddy Long Legs." This play was staged by the Dramatic Club, but presented by the Senior class.



DRAMATIC SOCIETY



Daddy Long Legs

CAST OF CHARACTERS 1929

Jervis Pendleton, (Daddy Long Legs)	RICHARD MARKHAM
James McBride	THOMAS CALDWELL
Cyrus Wykoff	FREDRICK CLARK
Abner Parsons	ASHBY BALDOCK
Josith Codman	Croner Perr
Griggs, (Secretary to Jervis)	FRANKLIN VOUNGER
Walters, (Butler to Jervis)	ROBERT BALLAGH
Jerusa Abbott, ("ludy")	WINIFRED WATSON
Miss Pritchard	Rumu Forn
Julia Pendleton (Tervis's neice)	LUCY ADOUGH CHIMPEY
Mrs. Pendleton, (Jervis's mother)	MABEL CHIPLEY
Sallie McBride, (Jimmie's sister)	Lois Wood
Mrs. Pendleton, (Jervis's mother) Sallie McBride, (Jimmie's sister) Mrs. Semple, (Jervis's old nurse)	JESSIE MARSH
Carrie, (Mrs. Semple helper)	VIRGINIA ROVSTER
Mrs. Lippet, (Matron of John Grier Home)	REBEKAH STRODE
ORPHANS:	
GladiolaORPHANS:	CATHERINE MARSH
Loretta	ETHEL STAPLES
Loretta	LURLINE BAILEY
Mamie	CALYPSO COSTAN
Mamie	KATHRYN ROYSTER
Freddie Perkins	ARCHER TEFFERSON
Freddie Perkins	NORVELL NICHOLAS
Maid	Herry Hamarien



Adelphian Debating Society

Fall	OFFICERS	1	Spring
DOROTHY AGEE	President	Doro	THY AGEE
	Vice-President		
	Secretary		
	Treasurer		

The Debating Society was organized in the fall of 1924 under the supervision of Mr. Reaves. In 1925 when Mr. Reaves went to the Seminary, Mr. C. J. M. Blume became adviser of the club and it was reorganized as the Adelphian Debating Society. Mr. Blume having left the High School in 1928, the club was taken over by Mr. S. H. Bennett, its present adviser.

The purpose of this club is to enable pupils to speak or debate in a clear, effective, and pleasing manner. Credit of one-fourth special unit each semester is given to those students who do satisfactory work in the club.

This year our negative debating team, William S. Mundy, Jr., and Royston Jester, 3rd., won state championship at Charlottesville and our affirmative team, James Ford, and Dorothy Agee, went to class finals. We were represented in Girls' Public speaking by Doris Woodhead, and in Girls' Public Reading by Winifred Watson. John Neubauer was our boy Reader and William Mundy was our boy Public Speaker.



The French Club

OFFICERS

Fall		Spring
DOROTHY AGEE	President	DOROTHY AGEE
MARY HAMILTON	Vice-President	ASHBY BALDOCK
FRED CLARK	Secretary-Treasurer.	Fred Clark
TRENT DICKERSON	Sergeant-at-Arms	Trent Dickerson

The French Club was organized many years ago. It was first under the sponsorship of Mrs. Lillian F. Gregory, and is now under Miss Kathleen Holmes. Both of these teachers have rendered invaluable service to the organization. The purpose of the French Club is to give the student a broader understanding and a deeper appreciation of the French language; also to create an interest in the French people and their customs. This is done by the reproduction of French plays and the use of French games at the meetings, which are held once a month at school and twice a term at the homes of the members. The membership is composed of all 4B's desiring to join and all 4A's having an average of eighty-five per cent on French.



The Spanish Club

OFFICERS

Fall		Spring
Sparks Ross	President	John Burnette
Edgar Ferrell	Vice-President	ISABEL KELLEY
MARY RUCKER	Secretary	JULIA KIRKLAND
John Mosby	Treasurer	ROBERT MURRIE

The Spanish Club has been organized six or seven years. Its purpose is to promote interest in this language and to give the student a broader understanding of the Spanish people. The club has functioned successfully up to the present time.

The meetings are held one night out of each month at the homes of the members. Interesting games and Spanish songs are the main feature of each meeting.

Miss Bell has been adviser of the club for the past three years, and has proved a very efficient one.



BAND AND ORCHESTRA



The Commercial Club

OFFICERS

Fall		Spring
Edgar Kersey	President	Howard Burch
IRENE JACOBS	Vice-President	GARVIN TANKERSLEY
Elizabeth Scruggs	Secretary	ELIZABETH SCRUGGS
FRANK ROBERSON	Treasurer	ELEANOR BROWN
RALPH RHODES	Sergeant-at-Arms	RALPH RHODES
RUSSELL JOHNSON	Reporters	MARY FOSTER JACK TRENT

To promote advancement in the department of Business Education and to learn parliamentary usage by practice, the Commercial Club was organized in 1921. In order to encourage students to take more interest and do better work, only those who have high averages are eligible to this club.

Three or more socials are given during the term under the supervision of Miss Fields and Miss Marsh, to stimulate interest in this club. The club also features outings and educational tours to business houses and manufacturing plants. These are supervised by Miss Marsh and Mr. Burmahln. Five business men of different professions speak each term at the meetings, which are held in 301 on Mondays or Tuesdays from one to one-twenty P. M.

Our efforts have been rewarded by continued interest and progress until now we have one of the largest clubs in the school. The club is under the general supervision of Mr. Burmahln, Director, Department of Business Education.



O. G. A. Club

OFFICERS

Elizabeth Scruggs.	President
MARY LEE McCormick	Vice-President
Russell Johnson	Secretary
Irene Jacobs	

The purpose of the O. G. A. is to encourage the development of skillful shorthand writing. Membership is granted to those whose notes show artistic merit. The O. G. A. Club was organized in the fall of 1922. It was inactive for several years, but in the fall of 1928 was reorganized under the leadership of Elizabeth Scrugs. Miss Phronsie Marsh is the faculty adviser.

W. A. T. C. Club

OFFICERS

Fall		Spring
KATHERINE STEPPE	President	ELIZABETH ELLIS
GLADYS COFFEY	Vice-President	
Elizabeth Scruggs	Secretary	ELIZABETH SCRUGGS
Massie Burgess	Assistant Secretary	ALLIE BOOTH
GEORGIE CARWILE	Treasurer	RALPH RHODES
RALPH RHODES	Reporter	JAMES LEGRANDE

The W. A. T. C. is a very recent organization, having been organized September, 1928, its purpose being to stimulate interest in the annual typewriting contest. The individuals maintaining the best accuracy record throughout the term are chosen as representatives in the contest. The faculty advisers are Miss Marsh, Mrs. Owen, and Miss Chiles.



Hi-Y

OFFICERS

Ashby Baldock	President
JOHN PAYNE	Vice-President
CLARENCE SANDIFER.	
MILES POINDEXTER.	Treasurer
George Bell	Chaplain

The Hi-Y Club is an organization of leading upper-class, high school boys, who have as their purpose to "create, maintain and extend throughout the school and community, high standards of Christian character." Its slogan is "Clean speech, clean sports, clean scholarship, clean life." Membership is open to the more mature students, sixteen years of age and over, who are seeking to enlist boys in a campaign for the best scholarship, for physical fitness, and for lives of unselfish service.

The local Hi-Y meets each Friday night at the Y. M. C. A. Programs consist of inspirational talks, discussions of present-day problems, plans for personal and school betterment, and service activities.



G. H. S. C. and B2 Club

OFFICERS OF G. H. S. C.

W 41	OF FEDERALD OF OURSE DE OU	
Fall		Spring
CATHARINE SPRINKLE	President	
JACQUELINE HALEY	Vice-President	VIRGINIA BROWN
VIRGINIA BROWN	Secretary	JOE SNEED
BETTY KABLER	Treasurer	
JOE SNEED	Historian	BILLY WILKINSON

OFFICERS OF B° CLUB

Fall		Spring
NORMA GARBER	President	ELIZABETH SCRUGGS
DOROTHY TWEEDY	Vice-President	RUSSELL JOHNSON
KATHRYN STEPPE	Secretary	IRENE JACOBS
EVELYN McCraw	Treasurer	Louise Jennings

As Knights of the Round Table, the Girl Reserves, known as the Girl's High School Club, this year have been seekers of the quest "to find and give the best." With the Holy Grail of Friendship ever before them, they have sought, through the school, to widen the Round Table. Together they took the oath:

"Give to the world the best that you have; And the best will come back to you."

The Be-Square Club was organized in the fall of 1926 especially for commercial girls, though others may join. The present advisers are Miss Catherine Harnsberger, Miss Lucy Fields, Mrs. Boyd Owen, and Miss Hazel Anderson, Girl Reserve Secretary. Its meetings are held each Tuesday at the Y. M. C. A.







Honor League, 1929

OFFICER	
CELLER	

HOWARD	FORD		President
MILDRED	Apperson		Vice-President
MILES PO	DINDEXTER		Secretary
BETTY K.	ABI.ER Senior	Class	Representative
THEA DA	BNEYJunior	Class	Representative
	Iosby Sophomore		

FACULTY ADVIS

MISS CATHERINE H

MR. F. B. McLAURIN

Mr. C. A. SYDNOR

The object of the Honor League is to encourage and promote the spirit of honor and self-respect among the pupils of the High School.

ARTICLE II

The Honor System requires that a student shall, in all the relations of student life, act honorably. Lying, bringing in forged notes, cheating, and stealing shall be considered violations of the pledge of the Honor League. It is important that everyone exercise the greatest care to keep himself free from suspicion of evil.

Cheating shall be interpreted to mean getting (or giving) help on English parallel notebooks, compositions, Senior essays, Science notebooks, tests, examinations, or in any work which the teacher specifies must be done without assistance, or pledged.

It shall be the duty of each member to abide by this constitution, to discourage any dishonorable conduct among the pupils, and to do all he can to promote and uphold the principles of the Honor League. How he can best do this is left to the individual.

To become a member of the Honor League, a pupil must sign the following pledge:

I do hereby promise that I will abide by the principles of the Honor League as contained in Article II, and will do my best to promote honor in the E. C. Glass High School.

S. A. P.

MISS MARSH	Adviser
Mabel Chipley	D 11 .
Betty Kabler	Vice-President
CATHERINE THOMAS	Secretary
DOROTHY CURRIER.	Treasurer

This fall a group of enthusiastic *High Times* reporters and several other pupils interested in learning typewriting knocked on the door of the typewriting room day after day imploring that they be admitted. Finally the door opened, and with gleeful shouts, eleven future expert typists took their seats to begin, under the direction of Miss Marsh, the diligent study of the fascinating art of giving wings to words.

They decided that the W. A. T. C.'s just could not get ahead of them, so the S. A. P. club was organized. The initials A. D. T. were first chosen, but when members of other clubs guessed that they stood for "After Dinner Typists," the name was changed to what it should originally have been—S. A. P.

ATHLETICS





Bottom Row: Left to right, Kulp, Sydnor, Hawkins, Stovall, Goldenberg, Clark, Maniates, Perkins, Rodenbizer, Brewer, Burks

Second Row: Woolridge, Leys, McFayden, F. Davis, Candler, Booth, Sandifer, Oglesby, R. Davis, Driskill

Third Row: Porter, D. Bryant, Oglesby, Kersey, Brown, Flippin, Coleman, Bareese, Wright

Fourth Row: Lewis, M. Bryant, LeGrand, Haas

Fifth Row: McCue, Cralle, Graves, Funk

Football

SCORES

Lynchburg 0	Clifton Forge
Lynchburg19	V. E. S.
Lynchburg19	Bedford
*Lynchburg13	Maury
*Lynchburg 6	Salem
*Lynchburg61	Danville
Lynchburg20	Covington
*Lynchburg 7	Portsmouth2
*Lynchburg 0	
Total145	Total5

*Conference games.

[90]



First Row: Adams, Booth, Johnson, Maniates, Ford, Haas Second Row: Franklin, Lewis, Scruggs, Leys, Wright, Giles Third Row: Stevens, Davis, Coleman, Payne Fourth Row: McCue, Funk

Basket-Ball

SCORES

*Lynchburg	. 15	Salem	24
*Lynchburg		Danville	26
Lynchburg		V. E. S	
*Lynchburg	. 14	Roanoke (2 Ex. Per.)	
Lynchburg		V. E. S.	30
Lynchburg	. 17	Randolph-Macon	18
Lynchburg	. 22	Hargrave Military Academy	42
*Lynchburg	. 16	Salem	23
*Lynchburg	. 20	Danville	13
Lynchburg	. 12	Hargrave	17
Lynchburg	. 7	R. M. A.	26
*Lynchburg	. 17	Roanoke	24
		_	-
Total	.204	Total	272

*Conference games.



Bottom Row: Stevens, Haas, Higginbottom, Burch, Woolridge, A. Stump, Perkins, Peters

Second Row: McDearman, Coleman, Booth, Johnson, Oglesby, Watts
Third Row: McCue, Haile, Miller, Funk

Baseball

SCORES

L.	H.	S	7	Randolph-Macon	. 8
*L.	H.	S	0	Salem	.12
L.	H.	S	5	Hargrave	. 8
L.	H.	S	0	V. E. S.	.29
*L.	H.	S	3	Danville	. 5
*L.	H.	S	2	Roanoke	. 6
				Randolph-Macon	
L.	H.	S	0	Hargrave	.11
T	otal		22	Total	.81

*Conference games.



First Row: Dunnington, Scruggs, Ferrell, Ballou, Mason, Baresse, LeGrand, Baldock

Second Row: Oliver, Flippin, Bryant, Poindexter, Adkins, D. Scruggs
Third Row: Cox, Finnerty, McCue

Track

SCORES

Lynchburg44	R. M. A73
Lynchburg 53½	H. M. A63½

State Meet, 12 points





Girls' Athletics

Instead of having one regular varsity basket-ball team as heretofore, this year, the girls, with Mrs. King as Coach, were given an opportunity to engage in various sports. Intramural contests were held in basket-ball, volley ball, track and baseball. In basket-ball, the Juniors were victors, defeating the Seniors by the score of 18 to 16.

Two swimming teams were also organized, and a tennis tournament was conducted. This year the point system was used, letters being given to those making as many as 500 points. A silver cup was awarded the girl making the greatest number of points.

The Girls' Athletic Council was composed of Catherine Sprinkle, as manager of Girls' Athletics, Alice Adkerson and Lois Wood, vice-president and secretary respectively of the Athletic Association, and a class representative for each year.





Arthur Finkel, after having a couple of operations on his arm, says he is going to have a zipper attachment put on next time.

"Who are those two men that have been hanging around the place lately?" asked the king.

"Oh," said his valet, "one of them is your cook's latest beau and the other one seems to be playing second fiddle to him."

"Well," said the king, "you go tell the captain of the guards to hang up the fiddle and the beau."

Herbert Adkins: "Ever read 'Pickwick Papers'?"

Sam Putt: "No, I don't care for these small town papers."

Old Lady: "Do you eat often here, little boy?"

Arthur Joslin: "No, only potatoes and sandwiches."

Alsen Thomas: "I tell you my ancestors were people with brains."

Grier Carson: "Too bad you were disinherited."

Mrs. Nicholas: "Winnifred, can you sing soprano?"

Winnifred Watson: "I don't know, Mrs. Nicholas. How does the first line go?"

"How much are your cherries?"

"Ten cents a peck."

"What do you think I am, a bird?"

Professor Oglesby: "What would you do, Fogel, if you had an eight-sided figure?"

Julius Fogel: "I'd go into a side show."





Senior: "Always place your hand over your mouth when you yawn."
Rat: "What, and get bit!"

The parrot from Boston, who is visiting us, pipes up and says, now and then, "Polly is extremely desirous of a cracker."

Puzzled Wife: "I wonder what these tickets that I found in Hubby's pocket are for."

Kind Friend: "Your husband is probably an archeologist. The tickets are evidence of a lost race."

Hardboiled Hotel Clerk (over phone): "Well, what's biting ya now?" Timid Guest: "That's exactly what I want to know."

"Why do all the girls around here wear high heels?"

"Oh, they're trying to raise their minds to a higher level, I think."

Teacher: "Say there, Stump, are you chewing gum in my class?"

Stump: "Naw, this is tobacco."

Teacher: "Oh, I beg your pardon."

Our high school girls are so pretty that the streetcar company removed all the advertising in the cars they used. Nobody ever looked at it.

"Lot's wife had nothing on me," sighed the Senior as he turned to a pile of books.

Edgar Ferrell, the sprint king, and Jason Ballou, the distance monarch, are fast friends.

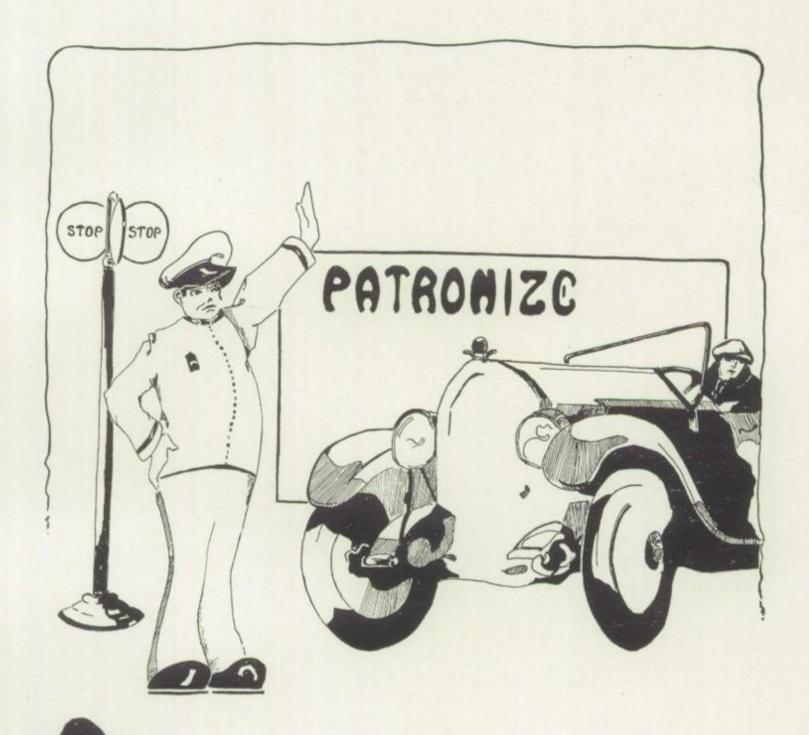
Mr. Lewis: "Now, who was George Washington?"

Charley Claiborne: "Oh, he was the guy who lived off his wife's candy."

Prisoner: "Judge, please put me in cell 38."

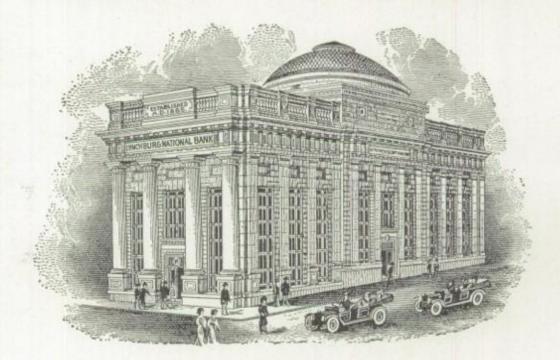
Judge: "Why?"

Prisoner: "Because it's the one father used to have."



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Me: "Say, did you see that good looking mama I had out last night?"

It: "Yeah, what about it?"

Me: "She sure had affectionate eyes."

It: "Wadda yuh mean affectionate eyes?"

Me: "Yell, I tell you, it's this way. They're always looking at each

other."

-Arizona Kitty Kat.

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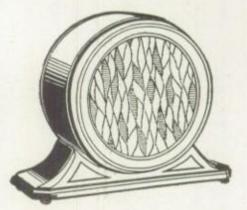
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12 Years' Experience

"Not likely; that's what he went out for."—Columns. Charon (to a newcomer to Hades): "The river Styx!" Neophyte: "Ah! I see you have a cold."—Purple Cow.

Δ Δ Δ

"Is the editor in?"

"Nope, he just went out for lunch."

"Will he be back after that?"

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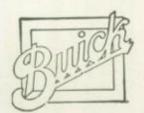
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A commercial traveler, held up in Orkney by a storm, telegraphed to his firm in Aberdeen: "Marooned here by storm. Wire instructions."

The reply came: "Start summer holidays as from yesterday."

—Caledonian.

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Two farmers met at a cross-roads.

"Sy," said one, "what did you give your horse last week when he was sick?"

"Turpentine," said Sy. "Giddap!"

A week later they met again.

"Sy," said the other farmer, "I gave my horse turpentine and he died."

Sy responded briefly, "So'd mine. Giddap!"

—Virginia Reel.

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He was a highwayman but he had one defect. He couldn't pronounce the letter "1" and so had to use "w" in its place. However, everything went all right until one night he stuck up a man and his wife.

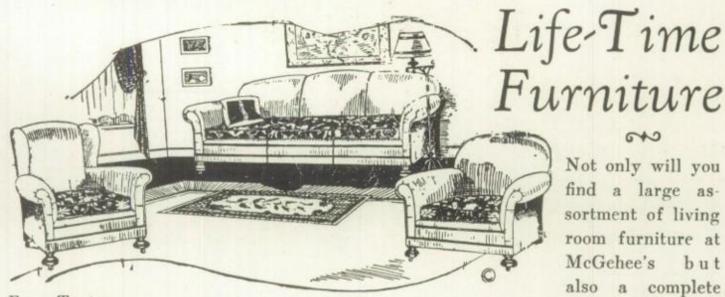
"Stand and dewiver! Your money or your wife," he lisped.

"Take her," said the man.

After this he reformed and became a good honest hijacker.

—Pitt Panther.

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Patron: "May I have some stationery?"

Clerk (haughtily): "Are you a guest of the house?"

Patron: "Heck, no! I'm paying twenty dollars a day." — Ollapod.

4 4 4

"Hell-o, old fellow! What college do you go to?"

"Notre Dame School."

"Well, well, that's too bad, I wouldn't swear about it."-Judge.

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Gallant Guest (to hostess as they walk to the table): "And may I sit on your right hand?"

Hostess: "No, I'll have to eat with that. You'd better take a chair."

—Tid-Bits, London.

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"Appearance, my dear," replied the spinster; "but he's got to appear pretty soon."—Exchange.

4 4 4

"Hey, Mike," said a workman to the other atop, "don't come down on the ladder on the north corner—I took it away."—Lampoon.

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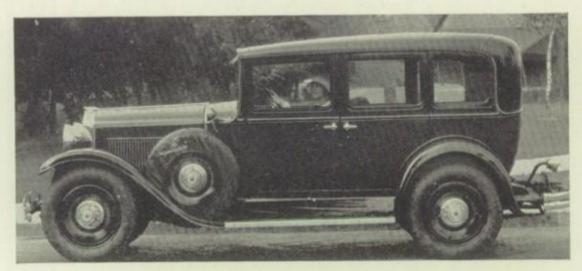
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